

JOHN BULL, JUNE 27, 1925

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.



JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII. No. 995.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1925.

TWOPENCE.

**Sterling
RADIO**

*That
sounds
good!*

**£1500
'BULLETS'
FIRST
PRIZE**

The Army Suicide Scandal

Banishes INDIGESTION instantly

'Bisurated' Magnesia gives instant relief, even in the most distressing cases of indigestion and similar stomach complaints which arise from the common cause - acidity. 'Bisurated' Magnesia removes the trouble by neutralising the acid and preventing fermentation, the cause of the severe pain which makes indigestion such an agonising complaint and the root of many gastric disorders.

Endless suffering may be avoided by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia after meals, because it cannot fail to keep the digestive organs in proper working order and the body strong and healthy. A poor digestion causes by far the

larger portion of life's illnesses, a fact which any doctor will tell you; and this is why so many members of the medical profession prescribe 'Bisurated' Magnesia for patients suffering from all forms of digestive trouble.

'BISURATED' MAGNESIA

The World's Greatest Remedy for Indigestion

IN POWDER
& TABLETS

1/3

OF ALL
CHEMISTS.



RHEUMATISM CURED



Rathmore, IRELAND.
Dear Sirs.—As a literary man and partial invalid, I write to thank you for the wonderful benefits derived from a short course of your incomparable remedy, Uraice.
I was a martyr for a long period to the agonising pangs of NEURITIS, and having tried several specifics without relief was persuaded to try Uraice.

It is indeed a true Conqueror of Pain. I am now nearly free from pain, can sleep soundly and awake in the morning refreshed. Uraice is indeed all that is claimed for it and more.

Yours faithfully,
J. CROKER ABBOTT, B.A.

URACE CURES AND CURES QUICKLY.

The cause of Rheumatism lies in the blood, and you cannot coax it out through the skin with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocations, or burn it out with impregnated wadding, or wash it out with medicated waters. YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes Rheumatism—OUT OF THE BLOOD.

URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities and makes a cure certain. NO other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts, and treatments have failed. That is why URACE is freely prescribed and supported by the medical profession.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, Dept. 75, 82, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR
NEURALGIA, CRAMP, NERVE PAINS,
LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE,
GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

HAVE YOU "TAKEN A RISK"?

Even if no symptoms appear and a risk of venereal infection has been taken, go at once to a doctor or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres for advice.

There may be nothing the matter, but if there is, the earlier the treatment is begun, the quicker and surer is the cure.

Advice and treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

False shame is sheer folly. The real shame is to remain uncured and thus to risk passing on the disease to an innocent person.

Full information free (in plain cover) can be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council, Incorporated, Dept. P., Carteret House, 1, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W. 1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1/4 the set; six useful booklets for Girls, 1/4 the set; seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1/5 the set, all post free, in plain cover.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT.

103 More Cheques for John Bull Readers

Below we give the names of just a few who benefit this week:



FIRE.

Up to £400.

PLYMOUTH.—Mrs. M. PHILPOTT, 28, Gasking Street.
RASTRICK, YORKSHIRE.—Mr. G. SAMPSON, 4, Clara Terrace, Goult.
NORTH SHIELDS.—Mr. GEO. BAILEY, 31, Church Street.
LONDONDERRY.—Mr. JAMES BOYD, 12, Nassau Street.
WROXHAM, N. BRISTOL.—Mrs. E. WARRY, The Forge.
PONTYPRIDD.—Mrs. J. GREGORY, 49, East Street, Trallawn.
ROYTON, N. OLDHAM.—Mr. H. BUCKLEY, 373, Rochdale Road.
CALDERCRUIX, LANARKSHIRE.—Mr. A. CUNNINGHAM, Waterlow Cottage.
HORWICH, N. BOLTON.—Mr. P. BENNETT, 3, Fairbairn Street.
ST. HELEN'S.—Mr. H. GENT, 42, Silkstone Street.
N. EDMONDSLEY, CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. M. WRIGHT, 25, Bungalow.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. R. J. CARR, 3, Wheelodon Lane.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. J. CROWLEY, 94, Station Road, King's Heath.
SWINSHED, N. BOSTON.—Mr. S. CHRISTIAN, Drayton.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. B. ROBINSON, 1, Priest Street, Old Hill.
SOUTHWICK, SUNDERLAND.—Mr. A. HOWARD, 29, Grosvenor Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. BEATTIE, 10, Mathieson Street, Govan.
WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Mrs. H. E. STEVENSON, 51, Top-liffe Street.
FONTLEY, N. FAREHAM.—Mr. A. T. ALLEN, The Dell.
NORTON-ON-TEES.—Mr. H. J. TATTERTON, 3, Mead Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. A. MASSIE, 28, Oak Grove, Urmston.
BUCKHAVEN, FIFE.—Mr. D. GALLOWAY, 8, Bethune Square.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. CASSIDY, 526, Calder Street, Polmadie.
GLENCRAIG.—Mr. R. ROWAN, 1, Hilton, Crosshill.
LIVERSEDGE, YORKS.—Mrs. M. E. ROTHERA, 16, Valley Buildings.
CARDENDEN.—Mrs. G. INNES, Denend.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£5 - 5 - 0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).
HARTLEPOOL.—Mr. A. COX, 2, Accolom Street.
ROTTERHAM.—Mr. T. WILDEN, 136, Psalters Lane, Holmes.
BRADFORD.—Mr. E. TURNER, 126, Garnett Street.



IMPORTANT

Holiday Announcement to Registered Readers.

To remain qualified for the Benefits offered under "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift readers are reminded that it will be necessary to show that they purchased "John Bull" whilst away, and that before leaving they instructed their Newsagent to re-commence the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull" immediately on their return.

NEW WIRELESS BENEFIT

Pin this to your Registration Certificate. "John Bull" will pay up to £10 for damage by lightning to Registered Reader's Wireless Apparatus, including Aerials and Supports, licensed or owned by him, at his or her private address, as registered.

STORM! FLOODS!

Up to £300.

GREENOCK.—Mr. JOHN KERR, 31, Trafalgar Street.
CALDERCRUIX, By AIRDRIE.—Mr. D. BROADMAN, Hillend.
EXETER.—Mrs. B. E. CODNER, 133, Cowick Street.
SANDWAY, N. NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. F. HEATLEY, School Lane.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mr. R. H. LANE, 15, Ernest Street.
GLASGOW, S.S.—Mrs. WM. BURT, 376, Crown Street.
LIVERPOOL.—Mr. J. FOWLER, 28, The Willows, Anfield.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

£3 per week.

LINLITHGOW.—Mrs. H. ANDERSON, 307, High Street.
BERMONDSEY, S.E.—Mrs. L. SWANNE, 262, Fort Road.
WING, N. Leighton Buzzard.—Mrs. M. J. BRAND, George Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. E. J. ROBERTSON, 7, Avondale Road, Byker.
COLNE, LANCs.—Mrs. B. JACKSON, 21, Peurth Road.
GT. HARWOOD, LANCs.—Mrs. A. WRIGHT, 7, Park Street.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. M. CARNEY, 1, High Street, North Ormesby.
GALLATOWN, KIRKCALDY.—Mrs. M. ALLEN, 33, Sunnyside, Williamson Place.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. A. H. MILLARD, 22, Delf Street, Heeley.
STAVELEY TOWN, N. CHESTERFIELD.—Mrs. A. THORPE, 44, College Avenue, Cross Green Lane.
LEEDS.—Mrs. A. BERRY, 44, Ark Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. A. OLDHAM, 5, Cromwell Street, West Gorton.
NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—16,495

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.6.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

Date.....

Use 1d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of 1d. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

Cash the Coupons—John Bull's Wonderful Offer

See What You Get!

1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, fitted with safety cap and 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped—beautifully chased—admittedly worth 10/6.
2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil of classic design, complete with refills, presented FREE!

PRICE.....5/-
WITH SIX COUPONS 4/-

Send us your name and address and attach the coupons to your letter.



Our "Cash the Coupons" offer is a tremendous success! The chance of a lifetime to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen, pocket a shilling, and receive a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE! Remember, ONLY A LIMITED SERIES OF COUPONS WILL BE ISSUED.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), any dates, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. & Co. and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required. AVAILABLE UNTIL JULY 1, 1923.
JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.6.2.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement form.

J. B. THORNE & CO.
36 LANGHAM ST. LONDON, W.1.



YOURS FOR 5/- DOWN

To secure the **FISHER-STANDARD** Racket send 5/- down and your promise to pay 2/- weekly for 12 weeks. Best English make and finish—strong with superior quality English gut—perfectly balanced, it is wonderful value.

CASH PRICE 30/-
Money returned in full if not satisfied. State weight required with order.

Carriage paid.
FISHER & CO.,
Triumph House,
188, REGENT ST., W.1.
Phone Regent 6008.

Call at our show room opposite Galleries Lafayette.
PAY AS YOU PLAY.



THE BOLTON

From 1/3 per week

or 5/- per month
Direct from Factory. **2/6 DEPOSIT**
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**

Cash or Credit.
Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8.
DEPT. No. 10



THE BIGGEST CYCLE BARGAIN EVER OFFERED!!

SEND 10/- only and you will receive, without post the wonderful **B.B. GUINEA Model** equal in appearance, construction and value to most of the LUXE MODELS. A month's trial guaranteed. In 10 days, but will last a lifetime.

Cash Price Ladies' £5:12:6
FREE Our Latest Cycle Price List.
B.B. CYCLE CO.,
(Incl. A.)
64, Victoria Street,
London, S.W.1

2/6
WEEKLY
INSTALMENTS



BIG BOOK of BARGAINS

FREE!

Send a postcard today to the Factory for the Big FREE Book that is saving solid cash for thousands! Its pages are crowded with start-lag offers in Jewellery and Watches like the handsome and reliable Nickel Watch shown here, and there are splendid FREE PRIZES for all buyers. Write now!!

H. SAMUEL LTD
199, Market Street,
MANCHESTER.



EXTRAORDINARY VALUE!

This Handsome 4ft. Oak Sideboard delivered for **15/-**

4ft. Oak Sideboard, polished antique brown, right-hand drawer fitted green baize for cutlery.
£6-6-0
Delivered for first payment of 15/-, 10/- monthly for balance.

Write for Free Catalogue.
MIDLAND FURNISHING CO., Ltd.,
10-18, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.



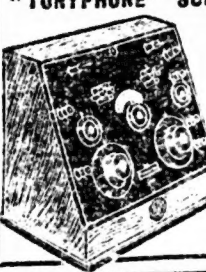
FREEMANS

Celebrated.
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gents and Ladies Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.
Men's regular employment appointed as Agents.
Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid. NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Acquires for Agents invited.
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

YOURS FOR 20/-

Send 20/- today, together with your order for the "Tonymphone" and this wonderful set, which receives all B.B.C. Stations, will be delivered complete, including all accessories. You pay a further £1 each month afterwards until complete.

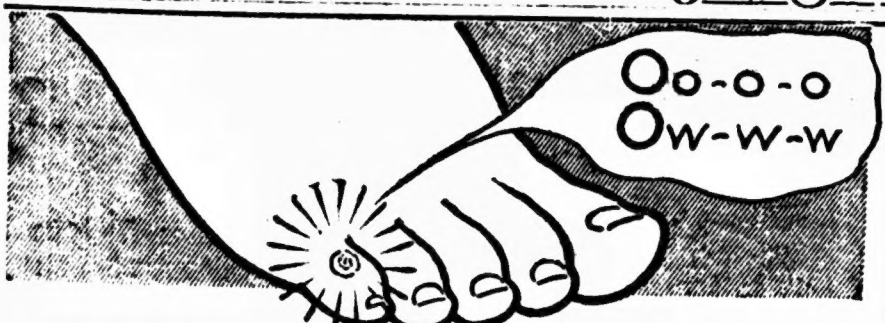


"TONYPHONE" SUP. R TWO VALVES.
In addition to the famous B.B.C. stations, it receives all other stations, and has a powerful amplifier. It is a complete set, including all accessories. It is a wonderful value for 20/-.
British Engineering Products Co.
(Engineering Dept.)
Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

VESTA



Yours 5/-
This is a wonderful value for 5/-.
It is a complete set, including all accessories. It is a wonderful value for 5/-.
TRAY & Co. Dept. B. 14, 30-61 G. itwell St. E.C.1.



When Corns Talk!

The least sign of rain, or a touch of dampness in the air, and **corns begin to talk!** A piercing cry of agony shoots through your toe. Oh!!! The hurt of it. And soon your toe is red and inflamed and burning with pain, so tender you cannot bear to touch it. Then is the moment to plunge your foot into a soothing Radox foot-bath and get that corn out root and all, painlessly. You will feel the pain and soreness being drawn out.

How Radox Removes Corns.

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer-layers of the corn and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and

healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

The Radox Bath Salt does not effect the living skin. It is only the dead skin—the corn—which it dissolves.

If one bath does not do this a second bath next day will do it. A Radox user writes: "After a bath in Radox... to my intense astonishment the corn had disappeared, and all that remained was a tiny hole from which the corn had evidently come out—probably when rubbing down with the bath towel."

You can get a packet of Radox Bath Salts from your chemist. Ask for the pink packet, price 1/6. Double quantity, 2/6. **1/6** Half Pound Pink Packet

Radox Bath Salts

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD., 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER

Stomach Trouble



Mr. William Kinch.

An amazing cure effected through the medium of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Restored after acute agony which lasted for four years.

Mr. William Kinch, of 20, Fitzroy Street, Northampton, Boot Operative, writes:

"I was taken seriously ill with stomach troubles, and had to have special treatment. For four years I was apparently an incurable invalid, and was only able to move about my room leaning heavily with both hands on the table. I was advised to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I must confess I was not sanguine that an obstinate case like mine could be cured after such a long time. Dr. Cassell's Tablets brought me relief within seven days of my first taking them. My bowels began to act properly, and I grew stronger every day. I was soon able to get out and about again, very much as usual. Therefore, I can truly say that I feel Dr. Cassell's Tablets have saved my life."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and you will sleep, and be refreshed and at your best in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown
Neuritis
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Neurasthenia
Nerve Pains
Headache

Anemia
Palpitation
Kidney Weakness
Children's Weakness
Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3; Family Size, 3/-
Sold in sealed packages only by all Chemists and Stores.



GRAVES

STYLISH WRAP-COATS

Every lady should

write at once for the

Magnificent

Display of Wraps

All Gar-

ments war-

anted of

best make

throughout

From 5/-

month

Each Gar-

ment dis-

tinctive in

style and

quality.

Write for Patterns

and styles of Wraps, Costumes,

Robes, &c. Post free per re-

turn. State which you require.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Have you the Easy shaving face?

By RUPERT

How many strokes do you shave in? Can you, with an easy scythe-like action, clear the stubble in under twenty strokes, or do you laboriously scrape the unwanted hair from your tender chops in something just under a hundred?

The number of strokes in which barbers can shave a face depends on the barber. It also depends on the face. Some barbers tell me they can shave a benignant round face, that looks like a setting sun but isn't, in somewhere around fifteen strokes. Seven and a half each side! A face with harsh corners and jagged edges, a face in fact which has a lean and hungry look, may take any number of strokes, paralytic and otherwise.

BUNKERED?

Someone recently suggested a sort of bogey competition for budding shavers to see how many strokes they can shave out in. Providing the 'greens' were fairly fast, and the 'pretty' fairly smooth, I imagine thirty would be a fair score for the first nine holes.

THE CLUB

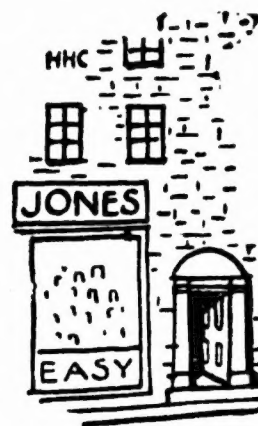
I am thinking of forming a Royal and Ancient Shaving Club myself. I shall be first president. And when I lounge in the verandah of my Club-house in the cool of the evening, I shall summon all my Club servants before me and I shall make them all swear that they will always dress both the 'greens' and the 'pretty' with a liberal lather of Easy Shaving Stick to make them soft and supple. On that condition only shall I allow anyone to play over my private course.



Little Man Stiff Beard



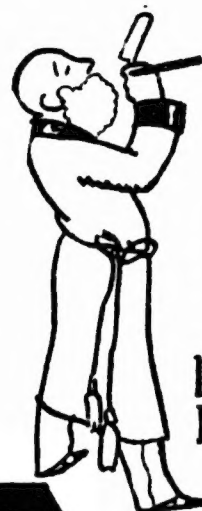
Razor Blade Much Feared



Little Shop Easy Soap



Little Man's Last Hope



Quick Lather

Easy Shave

Little Man Now Brave



LEVER'S EASY SHAVING STICK

6d Per Stick

Sold by Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, etc.



BARGAIN BEDDING SALE

10/- NOW

World's Finest Value. 1pr All-Wool Blankets;

1pr White Fleecy Blankets;

1pr Unbleached Twill Sheets;

2 White Pillow Cases;

1 White Bolster Case;

1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovel's Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. 84 x 10 x 6

Terms to approved orders - 10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

100,000 Rugs GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull," 27 & 28, On receipt of Postal Order for we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Prudential" Brussels

Real Seamless Woven Guaranteed Genuine Bargains

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty Turkey patterns and fashionable self-shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Ait. Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.



12/6

These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as sample carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Over 400,000 sold during the past 12 months. Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free, mentioning "John Bull," 27 & 28, when writing. Established over Half a Century.

J. HODGE & SONS Dept. J.B., Woodley Rd City of Leeds.

40 years a leader

Write for our Free Lists of Gold Medal Cycles and buy direct at money-saving prices. Any machine sent on 14 days approval. Carriage Paid. Biggest & best bargains ever offered. Thousands of testimonials.

QUADRANT CYCLE CO. LTD.

Dept. 2 Coventry.

Quadrant



INCREASE YOUR RECEPTION BY FITTING THE "COOK" SIGNAL

INTENSIFIER

A boon where reception is faulty.

Post 2/6 Free

Of all Wireless Dealers, or direct from W. R. HARDING & CO., LTD., 280, Wood St., Walthamstow, London, E.17.

MEALS before GAMES

(or other exercises)

For ready convenient Meals, that are economical, pleasant, digestible, energising, sustaining, pure and free from uric acid, write to

EUSTACE MILES, M.A. 40A CHANDOS STREET, W.C.2

Advice free if this paper is mentioned

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS with £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best house for beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Mark, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

£2 LOT sells for £3. Make money selling Remnants, Prints, Hosiery, Travellers' Samples, etc. No risk. Money back if dissatisfied. Send P.O. for Free Guide, Worth pounds.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Est. 1899.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 98, High Street, Manchester.

WONDERFUL Value for small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated Catalogue Free. — A. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

DRAPERS and Marketmen wanting cheap lines for July Sales and for holiday wear should send for Price Lists to Chew & Co., Wholesale Warehousemen, Roger St., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advt. on page 3.

SPARE-TIME Employment.—Reliable persons in regular employment are required to accept an agency to sell reliable goods, drapery, clothing, boots, etc., cash or easy payments. Liberal commission and splendid selection. 30/- to £5 can be earned weekly. No outlay; no expense.—Dept. 19, J. Turner, 18, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

AGENTS Wanted for the marvellous Radio Gas Lighters; sells instantly to every user of gas. Details only, shilling. Big profits; deal direct. Write for particulars and free sample.—Masterlite Co., 110, East 23rd Street, New York City, United States.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A BIG OPPORTUNITY OCCURS FOR AMBITIOUS MEN.—Leading firms are constantly applying to Mr. Wallace Attwood for Trained Salesmen to fill well-paid posts. You can qualify for one in your spare time by studying the Wallace Attwood Course of Scientific Salesmanship. It is inexpensive, practical and simple. It comprises Postal Lectures and Practical Demonstrations. Mr. Wallace Attwood guarantees to introduce you to a good post when you are proficient. Write or call for Free Booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," which explains how Attwood salesmen are trained to success. The Wallace Attwood College, 26 T. Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleeco Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send id. stamp for prospectus. — B. M. Co., Dept. 19B, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperial Knitting Machines at home. Good wages guar. Exp. unnecessary. Easy terms arranged. Stamp for Pros., Dept. 62, Imperial Hosiery Co., 97, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO. Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 65, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. Write for advice and list H.—Levaline (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

IF YOU SELL MAIL ORDER and your lines appeal to the "Million" describe them in these classified columns. One regular **JOHN BULL** Want-ad. user writes: "I would be sorry to manage a mail order business without it." Rate 5/- per line (about six words). Minimum charge, 24/-.—For further proof of the pulling power of **JOHN BULL** Want Ads., or in sending an ad., address Small Advertisements Manager, **JOHN BULL**, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Menus, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Creteaway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

FREE CATALOGUE of Wonderful Bargains. Cycles, Tyres, Accessories, Household Labour Savers, Tools for Home and Garden. Send P.O. for fully illus. list. Easy Payments taken. —TOWNSHENDS, LTD., Dept. 67, Birmingham.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., a.s.o. For more. All goods sent Carriage paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Why pay retail prices? Cash or Instalments.—**CHARLES HILEY**, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

WALLPAPERS direct. Eclipse 1923 designs. Get free book. 130 patterns from 3d. per roll. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hanslet Road, Leeds.

PERM-WAVE COMB. 2/-. British, Non-inflammable. Ladies' or Gent's. Used like ord. comb.—B. F. Lawrence, 10, Palace St., S.W.1.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5yd., 1/7yd., 1/9, 2/- and 2/3yd. send for free cutting.—**THE YARD LEATHER CO.**, Merthyr.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FLOOR COVERINGS.—Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., car. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial. List fr. Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

CYCLISTS.—AMAZING BARGAINS positively without equal anywhere. Send for Monster 200-page Bargain Book. ABSOLUTELY FREE. Cycles POUNDS below shop prices, from 75/-. or on Amazingly Easy Payments. Tyres from 2/3. Horns 1/-. Spacers 2/6. Puncture Cure 3d. Silver-plating Machine 1/2. Chains 1/11. The above more staggering offers. Why pay more? Get this wonderful money-saving guide instantly. It's FREE for postcard. Write, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padham, Burnley.

EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

FIGURE DRAWING. Fascinating. Profitable Course, including over 100 valuable model studies, 5/- complete. Studio J.B., 33, Portland Crescent, E.1.

MAKE LIFE A BIG SUCCESS.—LEARN TO BE AN ESTATE AGENT. the healthiest and most highly paid profession. Needs common sense, no capital, spare time, home study. Commence small, grow big. FREE Book tells how. Write for free without obligation. **HULDER INSTITUTE** (Days), 27, 39 40, Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.1.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS SETS by easy payments, loud-speakers, phones, components. Free list from makers, Townshend, Ltd., Dept. 70, Birmingham.



If You Value Your Hair—

Send for this Wonderful 32 pp. Illustrated Book FREE

It deals with *How the Hair Grows, What the Hair Roots are, The Hygiene of the Hair, Your Brush and Comb, Scurf and Dryness, Greasy Hair, Splitting Hair, Baldness, Nervous and Constitutional Troubles, Loss of Colour, Greyness, Particulars of our £1,000 Guarantee.*

To every reader of **JOHN BULL** who sends us a postcard we shall gladly send a complimentary copy of this 32 pp. illustrated book on "The Care of the Hair."

If you are afraid of going bald, if your hair causes you the slightest anxiety, if it is dry and brittle, full of scurf or dandruff, if it is fading or falling out, even if you are bald, send a card at once for a free copy of an intensely interesting 32 pp. illustrated book about the startling hair-growing discovery.

Sensational Success.

So amazing has been the success of this new hair food, **Humagolan**, that a special complimentary edition of its explanatory treatise has been prepared, and you should apply at once to make sure of obtaining your free copy. It gives in clear language full details of the discovery that has revolutionized hair treatment. And it tells how **Humagolan** has conquered hair troubles that have hitherto defied every form of treatment. You, probably, and most of the general public do not know this, but the Medical Profession knows it, and that is why.

Over Two Thousand Doctors

have proved that this new hair food does overcome hair troubles and brings a luxuriant growth of hair to the head that was going bald. From the moment the treatment is commenced **Humagolan** stops the hair from falling out, and it begins to grow stronger and thicker; bald patches disappear and natural vigorous growth is resumed.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, at factory prices: 21 years' reputation; catalogue free.—Century Pottery, Ltd., Dept. 120, Brompton, Staffs. Est. 1903.

BABY CARS direct from works on approval. Carriage paid. Cash or easy terms. 50 lovely designs; catalogue free. All available free.—Godiva Carriage Co. (Dept. 26), Coventry.

WORKING TROUSERS that wear like iron. Admittedly the best of its kind. 15/- each free. —Kev. 41, Kington Rd., Rugby, Staffs.

"SNOWFOAM" makes a detergent lather. Write free book. Food for hair, skin, hair, and hair. —S. B. Dept. W., Southwick.

IDEAL Wedding Presents.—Genuine signed etchings, 30/-. each. Approval willingly.—J. B. Dept. 162, Old Ford Road, London, E.C.2.

5/- BRINGS YOU the "Vesta" Sewing Machine.—not a toy, but a machine fit for the needs of every woman.—Read more about it in the advertisement on page 3.

BABY CARS direct from factory, delivered carriage paid for 5/- deposit. 13/- per week. Send for free illustrated Catalogue showing all models.—S. B. (Dept. No. 10), 408, Kingsland Road, E.8.

FOOTWEAR DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.—Clear saving of 5/- in the £2. Men's working boots, strongly made for hard wear, from 9/3 pair, all sizes. Walking boots and shoes, 9/3 pair, all sizes. All leather, fr. 13/3. All good appearance and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders carriage paid and satisfaction guaranteed.—Dolphin Ltd. Co., 21, South Rd., Kingswood, Bristol.

Humagolan has been known to effect this wonderful change in the short space of a fortnight. Success can practically be guaranteed with one month's course of treatment. Many wise people who rejoice in good heads of hair take **Humagolan** regularly to preserve its health.

Doctors' Striking Letters.

Read these striking letters from Doctors, who would be the last to use any quack remedy. The originals can be seen at our office, and we have hundreds of others quite as extraordinary.

SURGEON, CAPT. W. G. K.—R.N. R.—
There is no doubt my wife's hair increased both in length and thickness since she has taken it. My daughter, who is, as frequently happens, her mother's secret critic, is also positive about the good results.

DR. J. K. S.—
Will you kindly forward me another bottle of **Humagolan** for my patient. One bottle of the tablets has undoubtedly brought about improvement which I consider is very satisfactory.

Do not Delay—Write To-Day.

Do not hesitate to apply for a copy of the book. It is sent to you post free and implies no obligation.

If you care to state in confidence any particular personal letter of advice will be sent free of all obligation.

HUMAGOLAN, LTD.,

71V, Faraday House, 10, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

DRESS.

SERGES, good quality, for suits and Costumes. Best Indian. All British.—J. B. Oates, 2, Queen Street, Leeds.

FACTORY Prices.—All silk jumpers, all shades, 5/9. Amazing value ladies' underwear. —Write out—General Trading Co., Braintree.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 25/6. motors 9/-. accessories, Violins, Accordion, cheapest. 64-page list 3d. How to make Gramophones.—Regentbail, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Church, South St., London, E.C.2.

CAN YOU WRITE SONGS? Many have brought fortune. Delightful melodies composed, published arranged. Clients: Billy Mercer, Lady De. Free, E.11. Shields.—High Arden, Oakley Road, London, S.W.9.

CONCERTINAS, second-hand, new, English, Anglo, Dutch, all makers. Tuners. Lists. Terms arranged.—Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

GARDENING.

STRAWBERRY NETS.—Guaranteed. Waterproof, and Carriage Paid. 25 yds. x 1 yd., 2/6. 25 yds. x 2 yds., 5/-. Any length or width supplied. Price in proportion. As supplied by us to the Royal Gardens. Cheaper Netting of 25 yds. yds. for 1/6. List and samples free.—Gaston and Sons, Ry, Sussex. Phone 34.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial. List fr. Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for guarantee supply of 14d. supply. 1/- Free Envelope.—Holland Tablet Co., 34-36, Colmore, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP.—HEALTH. Try **ENERGOL**. You lose stomach troubles, worry, nervousness, constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6. —Energon, 12, B. St. George's, S.W.1.

RUPPERT. Free Trial Wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Traces of Rheumatism, No springs, injury or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write NOW for booklet. A and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd., Dept. B.F., 25, Backville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch, 90, Worcester St. Works: Fazy Park.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself for your child. Parties, free. Frank Hughes (J.B.), 111, 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Bursure Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Brims and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—**BROOKS' APPLIANCE CO., LTD.** (17616), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE. It cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism or perhaps neuritis. You will find instant relief in a Radio Active Bath, easily prepared at home, with **Sodium Radio Salts**, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9. Hy. J. Smith, Chemist, 140, Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Aston, W.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d. Mr. Rivers (J.B.), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN OUT NERVES. To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient" (The perfect Nerve Food), which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send by return a **TRIAL SUPPLY**. ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do not delay. Write today for this safe, certain, and speedy treatment. **PROBYN**, Laboratory, 116, Finsbury Road, Southwicks, London, S.W.18.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Balm, 3/-, 6/-, at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. 8 and 4d. Stamp for sample.

HAIRNESS, Falling Hair. Discovery grows hair, stops falling hair, dandruff, itching scalp. —J. B. Godfrey, Whitechapel, M. York.

PLEES can be cured. Sufferers send stamp for patches. Special home treatment. Postage, relief. Speedy cures.—Irvine, Broom, Strath, Glasgow.

AVOID DRESS for single of new Grand Fash. dress, and smart and chic. Catalogue free. —D. K. H., 15, Chancery Lane, London, S.E.27.

STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., LTD. (Dept. E.A.), 19 21, Farnham Street, offer Free Trial supply of "Cortison", together with free booklet on "The Value of Hormone Therapy". Post card to us on page 26.

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA First Hand, China fr. 1/8. Indian 1/8. D. fr. 1/4. Car. paid 10/- lb. Last free. —Alford, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

FULL PRICE money by return for your Old Gold, Silver, Diamonds, etc. Borne, Jewellers, Beauchamp, Leeds. Est. 1892.

ANY kind of gold, silver, jewelry, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash prices by return. —Bent, Upsdown Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trinwell, The Herbman, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Korari), Finest Herbal Smoking Mix. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4 oz. Tins, 1/6; 8 oz., 2/9; 16 oz., 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyerston, Strathclyde, Lines.

CYDER, pure, bright and sound. 1/9 per gallon. Carriage Paid. Free Sample. —S. Wright and Co., Warkley, Herts.

EYESIGHT DISCOVERY.—Weak eyes strengthened. Glasses discarded. Guaranteed. Testimonial free.—F. J. B. Godfrey, Whatstandwell, Malton.

BEETLES, Grass Fly, Fleas. In fact all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

PERSONAL.

PULMAN.—Edward asks relative to communicate with L. S. S. Help 8 City, 20, Canton Place, Southampton.

**"George!
I admire
your good
taste.
I can always enjoy
one of these."**



**MADE SPECIALLY TO
PREVENT SORE THROATS**

**PURE MATURED
VIRGINIA TOBACCO**

Guaranteed free
from adulteration
of any kind

PURE RICE PAPER

Free from any
injurious ingredient

**A
CORK
TIP**

66 "A" 99

CRAVEN

CORK TIPPED

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

*Made by
Carreras, Ltd*

20 for 1

*136 Years
Reputation for Quality*

IN LARGER PACKINGS AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES





Week ending Saturday,
June 27, 1925. Two pence.
Vol. XXXVII. No. 995.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the
Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which
the Sun never Sets.

91, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

Telephone:
GERARD 9870

Telegram:
HEROICALLY,
LONDON.

On Other Pages—

Dr. R. J. Campbell	p. 9	Alex. M. Thompson ("Dangle")	p. 17
Lord Campden	p. 16	J. H. Sutcliffe	p. 19
A. G. Gardiner	p. 16	Mrs. Jason Kerr, J.P.	p. 20
"A Gentleman with a Duster"	p. 16	Brig.-Gen. F. P. Crozier, D.S.O.	p. 21
"The Duke who Sold his Wife"			
(a further instalment of our enthralling New Series, "Sensational Secrets of Society")			
			p. 18

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Beware the Eruption.

Forty-three thousand more unemployed in last week's return—more than a hundred thousand up in a fortnight. With figures mounting like that not even the Government's petrified majority can smother an explosion.

Up Electors!

The unemployment figures have stirred the Parliamentary Labour Party out of their lethargy to demand a day of talk. If the Government does not respond the Opposition must rouse the electors.

A Common Policy.

Last Sunday's unemployment demonstrations asked nothing an anti-Socialist could not endorse—a national unemployment and development board with the task of developing for the common good the resources of the nation. Only they mean this board to do the job.

Life in the Old Dog.

The country has money and resources. What is needed is imagination, new ideas, bold schemes vigorously put through, a big brain and a will like a dividing spear. Where are these in the Government?

Significant.

Government supporters effect gratification at the Ayr and Eastbourne by-election results. Why? A loss of between four and five thousand votes may be a straw, but it shows which way the tide is flowing.

Take Time by Forelock.

We warn the country of the incalculable peril of allowing Mr. Chamberlain to continue his foreign policy. Consign the Pact to the scrap-heap before humanity is sent there.

Dominions Not Docile.

Since the Pact smacks of war, not peace, Canada refuses to be coerced. Why aren't citizens this side the water alive to facts? They're being rattled to perdition at the war-mongers' pace.

Our Prophecy.

Strange comminglings of Tory-Socialists and Liberal-cum-Socialist-Tories are making Parliament a futile chaos. A few bright spirits will presently form a new Party with a clear-cut policy. And it will gain adherents.

Mark Our Words!

The Labour swing to the Right over Imperial Preference causes amusement or anger, according to which Party observers belong. There'll be general post played among the benches presently.

Tommy-rot.

The silliest sort of talk is being used about "cementing the Empire." If the cement is made of prohibitive taxes that alienate friendly countries, seeds of war are sown. Then, cement or no cement, humanity is doomed.

Further Frenzied Travelling.

Another Parliamentary Labour delegation to Russia is planned for the summer holidays. Eyes at home and a little work in their own constituencies might be more useful. Some day it'll dawn upon voters.

Watch Cook!

With trade union leaders divided in opinion, the big labour alliance is still a far-off dream—or nightmare. But there will be hot work yet with a strong section who want the alliance solely to overthrow, by one "bloodless blow," the system of private enterprise.

Turn On the Tap.

The Colonial Office must put an end to the restrictive system which sends rubber to fantastic prices. While there is plenty of rubber to be tapped, British buyers are held to ransom.

Intimidation?

The closing down of collieries has come with a rush just when the negotiations with the miners are reaching the crisis. The coalowners have a reputation for astuteness. But it's a dangerous game.

It's Wicked.

Bethnal Green has an average of forty houses with 237 persons to the acre. 90 per cent. of the dwellings are condemned. Indescribable filth prevails. There'll be a heavy reckoning when epidemics break out.

Be Alert.

The public must back the attempt to get inserted in the Criminal Justice Bill a clause forbidding admissions being used against accused persons. Such confessions come in circumstances that do not commend themselves to lovers of fairplay. Impartiality must be the keynote of law.

Smart Speeding.

Police telephone boxes are on every beat in Sunderland. In them help can be summoned or a prisoner detained. They have saved £15,000 on one year's working. A hint for other crime-infested towns.

**"JOHN BULL" pays
103 More Insurance Benefits.
Total now 16,495.**

If the Dead Spoke.

One hundred pounds is offered for detection of those who painted across Huddersfield War Memorial, "Why not build us houses to live in?" We do not condone the disfigurement, but the dead certainly did not die to leave their families herded in filth and misery.

Trebling the Food Supply.

To feed three times as many cattle from arable crops at the same cost as from permanent grass would cheapen meat and milk and keep money and men in the country. It has been done in Shropshire. Brains and enterprise could revolutionise agriculture.

Will it be Tit for Tat?

The bonus on railwaymen's wages is wiped out by the loss of a further 1s. per week, resulting from cost of living dropping to 72 per cent. above pre-war prices. Will it return as seasonal foodstuffs soar? Either way, there's trouble.

Sheer Scandal.

It costs 1s. per hour to hire a donkey in Shropshire. Human labourers on the land get 7d. There are more asses in agriculture than go on four legs.

False Figures.

Capital is made of the month's 1 per cent. drop in cost of living. It's due to reductions on food that perishes in heat. Therefore, the claim is—bunk.

The Art of Living.

Health teaching in all schools ought to be a matter of course needing no resolutions by head mistresses. An expert could hardly steer a family through the clotted horrors of slum life, and a better-taught public would not tolerate them.

Syncopated "Sin."

Puritans are aghast at the introduction of jazz music in parks on Sunday. Devotees of the devil of dullness send thousands of youngsters to the devil in consequence of their silly restrictions. Merriment makes for sanity. Let's have more of it.

"A Bold Bad Bessie."

An official receiver's warrant has been issued for the arrest of Bessie Field, known in Bristol as the "American Mystery Woman," whom we exposed in our last issue. The police have also issued a warrant for her arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

Wembley Wobbling.

Our protest against high entrance-fees for the Empire Exhibition is bearing fruit. Lower railway fares have come, and it now remains for the Exhibition authorities to reduce the admission.

Thieving Traders.

We receive constant complaints of sharp practice of grocers and other food retailers by the scales they use. The compulsory use of automatic balances with dials which can be easily read by customers would avoid most of the trouble. Short weight is undisguised theft.

Helping Lame Dogs.

On being set free at prison-gates ex-convicts often bolt—into a world that has no welcome for them, and back to a life of crime. The West Riding Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, however, is training prisoners before their release how to face the world, and how to make good. The gospel of a new outlook will thin the ranks of the habitual criminals.

Only a Jurymen.

The court officials at Maccmouth are in need of a shake-up. Members of a jury on a murder trial were fed so badly that they protested to the judge, Mr. Justice Horridge, who explained that it wasn't his fault. During a trial jurymen are as close prisoners as the man in the dock. They have the same right to be properly fed. Jury service is a duty: incompetent officials must not be allowed to make it a punishment.

Better than Prison.

Homes and institutions of prison character are often not the real need of young people who drift from the straight path. This fact was recognised by the Huddersfield Bench when they had before them Florence Norvell, and sent her to be trained for service and an honest life. Some other magistrates wrongly suppose that punishment is the only cure for those who have the criminal instinct.

Hinde's Hint.

Clerkenwell never struck us as being particularly happy in its environment. That is why we welcome the outlook of the Vicar of St. Philip's, who tells long-faced religionists that it is time they dropped gloom and cultivated cheerfulness. "It is the absence of joy that accounts for the greater part of evils in religion," says Mr. Hinde, and hits a nail bang on the head.

The Casualty Roll.

While tightening up bolts on the railway line between Penge and Kent House stations, Edward Ingram, a sixty-year-old platelayer, was knocked down and killed by the Dover express. For forty-five years Ingram had worked for the Southern Railway. In estimating labour's contribution to industry due account must be taken of the ever-present risk to life and limb.

Brave Yorkshire Girl.

Although Miss Elizabeth Miller, seventeen, can't swim a stroke, she jumped into the river at Holme, on Spalding Moor, to save a boy age four. Both were going down when Councillor George Jefferson, of Hull, came to the rescue. The councillor is full of praise of the plucky girl. So are we, besides thinking that Councillor Jefferson is a jolly good sort, and that Hull should be proud of him.

Microbes that Kill.

At Lambeth recently it was found that a local meat retailer was boiling pork and beef in a portable copper situated in a yard full of flies and blue-bottles attracted by the neighbours' dust-bins. The Medical Officer of Health traced twenty-four cases of food poisoning to this tainted source. The authorities need far greater powers than at present to prevent and punish these stinking scandals.

A Village Strike.

The little village of Shepreth in Hertfordshire, is in the throes of a strike. The trouble arises from the refusal of the East Anglian Cement Company to pay the wages laid down by the Whitley Council for the cement industry. The employers' attitude is an unreasonable one. Cement work is laborious, and, as the Whitley Council recognised, has, in the past, been grossly underpaid. The minimum for which the Shepreth workers are standing out is £2 9s. a week.

Finding Out for Himself.

In a compensation case at Halifax it was urged that a poor chap who had lost part of his fingers and thumb could push skips of cotton about. Before Judge Mossopp would give judgment he decided to test the job himself. If others followed his example complaints against judicial decisions would become more rare than they are.

Starting Right Young.

Playing near a disused pool near the Old Bromfield Colliery Workings, at Mold, little Winnie Mead fell into the water. Without a moment's hesitation, Willie Griffiths, a schoolboy, plunged in fully dressed, fought his way with her to the embankment, and after doing what he could to bring life back-carried her home. Then he went home and said no more about it.

Emptying Casual Wards.

Complaints are being made in some Lancashire and Yorkshire districts that "casual wards are being flooded with tramps." Many of the so-called "tramps," however, are men tired of the dole, and genuinely scouring the country in search of jobs. If taxpayers desire to empty casual wards they must call on members of Parliament to redeem their unemployment pledges.

The Wobbling Ministry.

In response to the noisy clamour of a section of the butchers, the Ministry of Health has begun to climb down over the new meat regulations. "The precautions which it may be reasonable to require," runs the latest official circular, "must depend on the circumstances of individual cases." The blunt truth is that in this matter the Ministry has been far too easily gulled.

The Human Machine**Moral Courage**

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.



EVER since the deeds of famous men and women were written down for those to read who followed in their footsteps, the unsuspected reserves of moral strength that lie hidden in the human soul have been a source of wonder.

The surgeon can dissect the body and the brain, lay bare the nerves and the tissues, show you just how the machine works and explain its minutest details.

But in the last resort there is something that defies his analysis. Behind and beyond the flesh and blood is the mainspring of the whole creation—the soul, the spirit, call it what you will.

We talk glibly of body and mind, but the real puzzle of the human machine lies hidden still.

There is a source of power that bids a man stand firm in the face of death itself. Some call it conviction, some conscience; some sneer, others applaud. Those who understand admire in silence.

Each man and woman has a point somewhere beyond which he will not go. Useless to try and explain. It is an individual matter. But to everyone, at some time in his life, this voice and power speaks with irresistible force.

Now this quality and moral courage, when it is sincere and disinterested, is the most valuable force that emanates from the human machine.

Moral courage is the lever that moves the world steadily towards better things.

Public opinion frequently derides, one's fellows laugh, mock and oppress, but the man under a sense of conviction heeds none of these things. He goes on.

Cultivate your moral courage. The world stands badly in need of it.

Heroine with Wits.

Miss Gertrude Eden, twenty-seven, of Russell Place, Brighton, knows how to keep her head in an emergency. Charles Childs shouted for help, and Miss Eden found him in a kitchen with his shirt on fire. She ripped it off, although the flames burnt her hands, and, as his vest was still alight, threw a pail of water over him. Mr. Childs is in hospital. If he pulls through safely he will have to thank the pluck of Miss Eden for his life.

Murdering a Family.

At Hulme, near Manchester, a nerve-shattered ex-Service man, named William Billington, cut the throats of his wife and two young children, and then took his own life. "I am taking my dear wife and children with me," he wrote; "may God forgive me." But the appeal is not only to eternal justice. Our war-mad and peace-neglectful human civilisation is wickedly to blame.

Friends at War.

The International Workers' Sports Association looks like developing into a real League of Nations. Next month the first Workers' Olympic Games are to be held at Frankfurt-on-Main, when there will be a vigorous contest between Great Britain and Germany for several leading trophies. This is all to the good. Nations that have learned to play together will not easily be forced to fight.

Cowards All.

Bathing near Tamworth in company with others, Joseph Benjamin Wood, a young miner, married only last Whitsuntide, got into difficulties and was drowned. The rest of the bathers made no attempt at rescue. "It does not sound like British pluck," remarked the coroner, in expressing sympathy with the widow. Nor does it. If we had the names we should place them on our roll of dis-honour.

A £1,500 Job for You?

Four-figure jobs are as scarce to-day as hot chestnuts in a heat wave. Those who would jump at the chance of a £1,000 a year job will leap at the opportunity awaiting them this week—the offer of a cheque for £1,500 for a few minutes' work on *Bullets*. Turn to page 31 and qualify for this £1,500 position in the *Bullets* prize-list.

Forced Patriotism.

Anger still runs high at Potterne, Wiltshire, because a number of school-children who failed to put in an appearance at the local Empire Day celebrations were punished by their teacher for their non-attendance. It does not appear that the kiddies were much hurt, but the principle is wrong. Such methods of "learning" youngsters to be patriotic have a precisely opposite effect.

The Insurance Scandal.

The National Union of Life Assurance Workers has expressed the opinion that the enormous dividends paid to the shareholders of industrial assurance companies "constitute a public scandal." Readers of JOHN BULL who are aware of the disgraceful way in which the big industrial companies have robbed poor policy-holders of their hard-earned savings will not quarrel with this.

Safety-last Cars.

The charabanc which turned itself into a bonfire on the Worthing road was no doubt duly licensed; but the trouble is that the regulations under which motor-coaches are licensed have never been revised since the days when the four-in-hand was the most dashing equipage on the road. The present safety requirements for public charabancs are not nearly strict enough, as the ever-lengthening toll of accidents clearly proves.

No Fun like Work.

John Turner, of Selby, started his railway career in 1870 and now retires at the age of seventy. Though a good singer and a notable cricketer, he never allowed recreation to interfere with duty and has never been absent a day from his post. During the past forty-one years he has driven trains over 1,800,000 miles with no accident. Such devotion to duty and reliability are a shining example to the younger generation.

Never Say Die.

Benjamin Fisher, of Helmsore, near Accrington, became blind at the age of forty, and took up rug-making for a living. But he made mistakes by using wrong colours. Instead of giving up in despair, he concentrated on his sense of touch, and so developed the gift that he can now tell one colour from another by handling the fabric. It is a standing object-lesson of what can be done by perseverance.

A Woman of Interest.

It is by the interest she takes that Mrs. Emma Sugden, registered money-lender, of Little Edward Street, St. Pancras, lives. It is only a penny in the shilling per week. She hardly ever gets paid the cash she kindly lends, but, as she told Mr. Wilberforce, the magistrate, "I get a little interest sometimes." Mr. Wilberforce, who shares our knowledge of the tribe, sent her away empty and with a flea in her ear when she brought a claim against a woman.

A Cheap Proposition.

When George Kensey was brought up before Mr. Pope at North London for stealing a bit of manure, it was stated that he worked three years for 6d. per week "and a bit of Tommy." He had now found a fresh employer willing to pay him 10s. "Your employer thinks you are the cheapest proposition he ever struck," remarked Mr. Pope, and he is probably right. Mr. Pope would have been right had he ordered the fellow into the dock in place of the poor wretch driven to theft by such "wages," whom he bound over.

Our Advice.

When Mr. Samuel Bower, a farmer, of Pleasley, near Mansfield, interfered on behalf of Doreen Lewis, a young servant, being pestered by the unwanted attentions of Arthur Hall, a lad of seventeen, working as labourer on the farm, Hall got a gun and shot his employer, and then turned the weapon on himself. There was evidence to prove that Hall was dangerous, he having written threatening letters to the girl. Instead of destroying them she should have taken them to the police. The writing of such epistles must be taken as a criminal offence.

The Man with a Heart.

Because his young son took out an aged pony without his knowledge, William Newman, a Norbiton greengrocer, was charged with cruelty at Kingston police court. But Newman was able to prove that he had a great regard for "his good old servant." Despite the suggestion of the R.S.P.C.A. that the pony should be destroyed, Kingston magistrates had a soft spot in their hearts. Newman was merely mulcted in costs, and the old pony goes to end its days as his owner wished—on parkland, out at grass.

Costly Cherries.

When Herbert Charles Dew, a company director, was reproved by the police for eating cherries and throwing the stalks and stones to the danger of passers by on Denmark Hill, he used insulting words and behaviour. Brought up at Lambeth, he considered it "a gross liberty considering he was probably the largest ratepayer in his district." A pompous and laughable defence. If differentiation were made in the law according to how much or how little a man contributed chaos would reign. We compliment Mr. Routh, the magistrate, who fined Dew 10s. to teach him differently.

Is Bigamy Increasing?

Described by Mr. Justice Roche, at Leicester Assizes, as a very heartless fraud, Lionel Leslie Arthur Morgan was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour. His wife having left him on account of his conduct, Morgan met and "married" Miss Taylor, a Leicester girl, by whom he had a child. After robbing her by a trick of £200 he went off, but was finally run to earth through his false pretensions to military honours. The pitiable part is, that unless girls insist upon unimpeachable credentials from men who offer marriage, this case will prove to be only one in a lengthening list.

Exemplary Fine.

When two Norwich boys pitched a sacking tent and gathered sticks in a field to make a picnic fire they were dragged before the landowner, Colonel E. J. O'Meara, O.B.E., who administered a thrashing. Both boys were covered in weals, and so hurt they could not mount their bicycles. Mrs. O'Meara, who "believes in whipping," stood by. Happily Norwich magistrates don't. They have fined O'Meara £5 and £5 12s. 6d. costs. A fair sum, but not more than deserved by a brute who takes the law into his own hands. If O'Meara is allowed to keep his post of County Director and Controller of the British Red Cross for Norfolk, it will be a scandal.

Man's Many "Wives."

Jesse Eugene Williams, pleading guilty to bigamy at Bodmin assizes, showed a twisted mind. Deserting his wife on the eve of her confinement, he married a second woman whom he alleged to have proved unfaithful. Leaving her, he married Miss Hilda Mary Damarell, and he hoped "by making Miss Damarell happy to discharge his deficiencies in other respects." As said deficiencies include arrears of maintenance of over £380, he has been sent to jail for twelve months. But for muddled morality, this case takes a lot of beating.

Superstition and Salesmanship.

Some time ago we were rude enough to poke a little fun at a gentleman who traded as Egyptian Mystic Talismans, 103, Bradshaw Gate, Bolton, Lancs. In that case the talisman was obtained from a merchant who died in the Sudan, which showed how lucky his talisman was. Now there is a rival in the field—Hindu Mascots, 1, Rundell Road, Maida Hill, London, W.9. He is selling "Bele," the Indian goddess of good fortune, which has already made a fortune for him. It is rather a pity that he charges for it, for this completely takes the gilt off the gingerbread.

A Burial Casket.

"Thousands who should have been millionaires have heard the conductor call out 'Eternity,' the last station on the Road of Life, with not enough in their pockets to buy a 25 cent burial casket." This is American for "a coffin," and is also part of the propaganda of the Imperial Institute, 19, Rosebery Street, Hull. A reader asks if she should pay this concern 10s. 6d. for an outfit by which she is promised that she can make £10 weekly. The answer, of course, is that if it were so easy to exploit this device the Imperial Institute would work it for itself.

Time and Money.

Many people, particularly publicans, are receiving unsolicited circulars from an enterprising gentleman named Lionel Beaumont, of 29A, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2, who writes a lot of piffle about the art of money-lending, and who tries to persuade his prospective clients that he is different from the rest of the bloodsuckers. Put his circulars in the waste-paper basket, which will save his time and your money.

"John Bull" Mentioned in Court.

A man named Arthur Johnson, of Akerman Road, Brixton, has been arrested on a charge of blackmail. It is alleged that he approached a bookmaker and demanded money as the alternative to publishing certain facts about him in this journal and another newspaper. Needless to say, he had no right to use the name of JOHN BULL—if, as is alleged, he did—and, in any case, he admitted in evidence that he had not been to us in reference to the matter.

One Man's Meat—

We have been asked by Mr. Harry Cooper, who carries on business as a butcher at 310, Langsett Road, and 204, Middlewood Road, Sheffield, to say that he is in no way connected with the person of the same name referred to in our issue of June 13, when we criticised a Sheffield butcher in connection with the sale of some bad meat. We can understand Mr. Harry Cooper's anxiety to dissociate himself from the person we thought it necessary to denounce.

Problems of Life

A Bad Upbringing

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

A MAN for whose memory I entertain considerable respect and even affection once told me that he had been handicapped all his life by the ill-usage to which he had been subjected during childhood.

He suffered when a boy from a wicked kind of tyranny of which the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children cannot take cognisance, but which is much worse in its effects than physical brutality.

He was constantly made to feel contemptible in his own eyes.

Jack London has graphically illustrated for us in the story of White Fang the well-known fact that even a dog cannot bear to be laughed at and despised: the maltreatment will either madden him or break his heart.



The late Jack London

THE poor lad I am telling about happened to be as sensitive as his fool of a father was the reverse. From the time he could toddle until he finally left home to push his way in the world he was sneered at and jeered at, hectorated and bullied, held up to ridicule on all occasions, made to look upon himself as worthless, useless, a burden and disgrace, a mere cumberer of the earth.

The agony he endured on this account, so he assured me, was unimaginable by any normal human being; he scarcely ever knew a happy hour.

He grew up a truly admirable man in many ways—gentle, kindly, amiable, generous—but he never managed to shake himself free from the defects engendered by his early training. It gave him permanently what the psychoanalysts call an inferiority complex.

He was always rather morbid in his self-depreciation. In youth his invariable reflection when in company was, "O, if they only knew what a worm I am! I wonder if they will find me out," and even in manhood the same feeling clung to him, and contributed to render him neglectful.

THE present is said to be the youngster's day, the day of the pert and self-assertive boy or girl who is not very amenable to parental guidance; and perhaps this is so.

But the greater truth is that it is the parents' day, too.

The child is yours in his formative years to make or mar.

He is suggestible in the highest degree, and what you make him think and feel about himself will colour all his after life for weal or woe.

Be careful to make him think and feel the best.

A HYPOCRITE'S LETTERS

FURTHER RABBICH REVELATIONS

We Substantiate Our Charges

IN all parts of the country, and particularly in the Torquay and Paignton districts, the public has been amazed to read the startling disclosures revealed exclusively in JOHN BULL a fortnight ago under the heading of "Spiritualist's Double Life."

In that article we denounced in scathing terms the activities of a prominent Devonshire public man, named Henry Paul Rabbich, who for years has posed as a whole-hearted and benevolent Christian worker, and who, for the greater part of a quarter of a century, has occupied the highest position in the local and well patronised Spiritualistic movement.



Henry Paul Rabbich

This man, whom we called the "unutterable Rabbich," is probably the best-known public man in Paignton and Torquay to-day, and, after very carefully investigating our facts, we described him as what he really is—a sexual pervert and moral degenerate who, with his frequent and canting appeals to the Almighty, ought to be ashamed to take the sacred name of God on his polluted lips.

Attempts to conceal the truth

Our article was not long published before the newsagents in the Torquay and Paignton area were sold out and the general effect of our revelations may be gauged from the following article which appeared in the local paper, the *Torbay Express and South Devon Echo*:

"There appeared in a London weekly journal yesterday an article making amazing allegations against Mr. Henry Paul Rabbich, one of Paignton's best-known townsmen, and one who has done as much as anybody to make the town the important place it now is.

"Mr. Rabbich is highly respected and is known all over the country as a prominent Spiritualist. The attack upon him in the paper referred to largely centres round his activities in connection with the Spiritualistic movement.

"All Mr. Rabbich's many friends are greatly shocked at the statements made.

"Mr. Rabbich himself is at present in very indifferent health and is at Bournemouth.

"When he was telephoned to by members of his family this morning he had heard nothing about the article, but at once consulted his solicitors, Messrs. P. H. Smith and Company of Paignton, who inform us that they have advised him to at once institute proceedings for damages against the journal in question.

"Mr. Rabbich is, we believe, already on his way home to Paignton, and is expected to arrive there this evening."

Our answer to the views published in the *Torbay Express*, and to the many verbal stories which are now being widely circulated, is that we

have not received any writ from Mr. Rabbich or his solicitors, and are not in the least perturbed over the threat that the issue of one is possible.

As a matter of fact we should be very pleased to meet Henry Paul Rabbich in court, and there leave the question of what Mr. Rabbich will do to a judge and jury.

Let us deal with one of the inspired stories being circulated by Mr. Rabbich's friends. It is that eighteen years ago Rabbich lost his head and wrote a letter to a woman which "was not quite the thing." Shortly afterwards he realised his folly and did his best to atone for his temporary lapse, and, with greater enthusiasm, gave up his time to Christian and Spiritualistic work.

We speak more plainly

According to this story our exposure was based on ancient history, and has caused to be reopened an old sore which has long since been healed and forgotten. It was, his friends say, the eighteen-year-old letter we were referring to.

A clever yarn. But we say quite plainly—and it is obvious that we must now say more than we said before, and use plainer language in doing so—that this story of an ancient letter is absolute balderdash.

Rabbich is a sensuous hypocrite who did not make a temporary slip twenty years ago and shortly afterwards realised the folly of his ways.

He has written not one letter of this offensive and highly indecent type, but he has written scores of them, and some were written within a comparatively recent date.

A humbug and a hypocrite

The truth is that Rabbich has been leading a double life for years, and doing it knowing full well what a mean and monstrous humbug he was making himself all the time.

This man has gone to Spiritualistic meetings on Sunday and preached, offering to the Almighty his fervent and whole-hearted gratitude for His aid and spiritual guidance, and then he has gone home and sat down to write to "My Darling Mistress" the most lewd and disgusting letters possible, crammed with the filthy and abominable and nauseating outpourings of his beastly and degenerate mind.

When Rabbich was arranging for the opening of the Spiritualistic Church, and when he laid the foundation stone here reproduced, making speeches in which he said the sensation he had was a feeling of gratitude to God, he was at the same time grovelling in the most degraded forms of vice it is possible to imagine. It is no exaggeration to say that no decent-minded man or woman could ever imagine a Hottentot doing what Mr. Rabbich did.

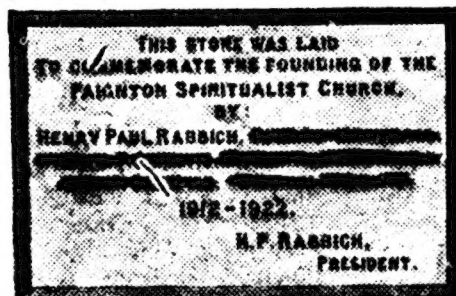
Mixed up with his lascivious effusions of filth, which we can only

hint at, are not only references to his Spiritualistic work and to the ladies and gentlemen of unassailable character who assist in the great Spiritualistic cause, but also crafty suggestions as to how he must pretend to be going here, or there, or somewhere else, in order to get away from his clean home surroundings to attend the sordid chamber of shame where he revelled in amazing vice.

The flats he frequented

From further enquiries we have made, we are able to state that many of these shocking and vicious malpractices were enacted at a flat in Brixton, at a bungalow at Walton-on-Thames, and at a flat run by a notorious woman in Newman Street, Oxford Street, W., whom he called "Madame," and who figures in most of his letters.

And all this awful mode of living, this terrible letter-writing, this persistent and maddening form of sexual perversion, has been going on not during the first couple of years of his pose as a man of righteousness, but practically throughout the whole of the time—that is to say, for the greater part of the last twenty years.



A photographic reproduction of the Foundation Stone of the Spiritualistic Church at Paignton. We have deleted the five names associated with that of Rabbich for obvious reasons

Mr. George F. Berry, the General Secretary of the Spiritualists' National Union, states that the Paignton Spiritualistic Church and Mr. Rabbich have not been affiliated with the Union for several years. We are very glad to hear it, and we trust that Rabbich will no longer be associated with either the Church or the many very eminent Spiritualists upon whom he imposes with his disgusting presence.

Clear out, Mr. Rabbich!

There we leave the matter. But we hope we have made it clear that Rabbich is not a fit and proper person to be associated with a church where women go in great numbers to study with Rabbich the secrets of life and death and the hereafter. We repeat our advice to him to sever his connection with the Paignton Spiritualistic Church, and to drop his pose as a public benefactor and a devout religious worker, and retire into obscurity to make his peace with the Almighty Whose sacred name he has defiled by his revolting perversion and hideous hypocrisy.

Impudent Dignity

A Photographer's Negative

THE verdict of a jury of one's fellow-countrymen is the safeguard of the ordinary citizen. It has not done much good to Mr. Spencer Percival, a Press photographer of Kettering.

Some of the Kettering magistrates, it would appear, are not without a certain sense of their own dignity, and they are very angry if photographs are taken in their court.

Some time ago during an important case Mr. Percival was observed to be in court, and on the following day a photograph of one of the people in the case appeared in a London paper.

The magistrates were very annoyed and, without waiting for evidence, appear to have jumped to the conclusion that Mr. Spencer Percival was the delinquent who had outraged their dignity.

So the pot made the kettle black, and the magistrates proceeded still further by themselves outraging their own dignity.

Ordered out of court

A policeman was sent for Mr. Spencer Percival, who was told that he must come at once to court and was kept waiting in the corridor for some time. Then he was brought into court and Captain G. Wallace Willows, chairman of the Bench, publicly reprimanded him for having taken this photograph, and ordered him to be kept out of the court for twelve months.

This was a shocking indignity upon a professional man who had not taken the photograph in question. The magistrates did not ask him whether he had taken the photograph. He was not charged with any offence. He was merely brought in, like a dumb, driven slave, and talked down to by a Bench that did not consider it necessary to ask whether it was right or wrong.

Mr. Spencer Percival has taken an action for false arrest and imprisonment. He has lost it, on the technical grounds that he was not really arrested, but only asked to attend the court.

He could have proved his freedom by refusing to go with the policeman. But the policeman was a big man, and Mr. Spencer Percival a slight man, who was unaware of his rights and privileges, and did not know much more about constitutional law than the Kettering Bench itself.

Innocence proved

He did not realise that the policeman, when he said, "You have got to come to court, and come now," was not acting as a policeman—the job for which he was paid—but as a messenger for the magistrates.

The amazing thing is that the Bench now admits that Mr. Spencer Percival was not guilty of the offence with which he was charged and for which he was reprimanded. But it has not apologised.

Mug-finding for Crooks

Ex-Soldiers Victimised

WE have had our attention drawn to case after case in which people have been led to make bad investments in concerns recommended to them by people who, for a fee, undertake commercial introductions.

Take, for example, a transaction with a firm called B. Burton, trading as the Ludgate Business Agency, at 58, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

On May 28 last it gave to one of its clients, who was seeking a safe and suitable investment in order to obtain employment, an introduction to Mr. A. F. Roberts, 15, Limehouse Causeway, Poplar, E.

On the face of the introduction was a statement in small type, "Particulars given are as stated to us by the vendor, and you are requested to investigate and confirm same, as we do not hold ourselves liable for any misrepresentation on the vendor's part."

The yokless egg

On the day the introduction to Mr. Roberts was given, this Mr. A. F. Roberts was in custody on a charge of obtaining money by false pretences. He was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

Roberts rented a shop in Limehouse, called himself the Egg and Poultry Direct Supply Company, and advertised for buyers. He got workless men to pay £25 each as "security."

Mr. Burton may have many successful transactions to his credit. But he cannot complain if one asks, in this case, what exactly were his functions.

The Right Bait

A Debt-Collecting Ramp

FOR nearly twenty years we have from time to time felt it our duty to criticise the activities of a concern called Messrs. Hardy, Roberts and Co., of 70 and 72, Chancery Lane, W.C.

The man behind this concern is one G. Roberts, who also describes his business as "The United Kingdom, Colonial and Foreign General Accountancy Offices." What he purports to do is to help creditors to get their money from debtors.

When he actually recovers money he charges such extortionate fees that there is very little to come.

Many people who have instructed Hardy, Roberts and Company to recover debts for them have waited months for news as to how the matter is progressing.

Let us take one case. Nearly a year ago one of our readers gave Hardy, Roberts and Co. an order to collect about £180 worth of debts. He has written repeatedly for a statement, but cannot obtain any information or, of course, any cash.

Mr. Hardy and his precious concern are best left alone.

THE QUEEN of BEGGARS

TWENTY YEARS OF FRAUD

Well-connected Woman's Shameless Career

WHEN is Parliament going to deal with the urgent problem of charity exploitation? When are our persistent demands to be effectively answered?

Sir Travers Humphreys, the famous criminal advocate and counsel to the Treasury, who conducted a business names prosecution last week, emphasised what we have all along said in this journal, "that there was at present nothing to prevent any one from starting a charity, living out of the proceeds, and devoting just as much as he thought fit to charitable purposes, without the least control over his movements."

That is true. That is the scandal. That is the thing we demand shall be altered by law.

Apart from swindling ballots, and bogus charity societies, many of which we have recently exposed, there is another form of charity swindle which is thriving to-day, and which must be stopped.

It is our duty to warn the public against a mean and mendacious woman who has been living by her wits, and exploiting the charitable, for years. She has many names, and uses them at will. Her usual alias is that of "Maud Tarling," but she also frequently uses the name of "Edith Dundas."

Her bait for rich mugs

Her speciality is to obtain the names and addresses of people who are shown in the accounts of various charities as constant givers, and to write to them harrowing letters about the lady of means she has been, and how, through illness and the force of circumstance, she has come down in the world.

She writes to all and sundry. A little while ago, for instance, a very famous duke received a letter from her, in which the indefatigable Maud employed all the arts of her profitable profession.

"My Lord," she began, "I apologise for the liberty I am taking in writing, being personally a stranger, although I have the pleasure in knowing your Lordship well by name, and also have often heard how good and generous your Lordship is to those in trouble."

A bogus blue-form

"I venture to introduce myself, and I am hoping, too, that perhaps your Lordship may remember having heard my maiden name, Handyside, at one time fairly well-known in both Glasgow and Edinburgh, especially in the medical and legal professions and shipping circles."

"Two of my cousins were the late Professor P. D. Handyside, M.D., and Lord R. Handyside, Court of Session. I had also an uncle, the late Mr. Charles Handyside, all his life in the offices of the Allan Line, Montreal."

"My younger days were spent in Edinburgh—how long, long ago. My excuse for intruding is that I am at present in great anxiety and straits, for I have been laid up for ten weeks through overwork and nervous breakdown."

"I am a nurse, and quite dependent upon my own earnings, with no one now to help me. I feel I ought not to tell your Lordship this, but, in this instance, if your Lordship would spare me enough to ensure me my room I should be deeply thankful. Were I able to offer a part perhaps leniency might be shown."

"I hope to be able to resume work in another week could I but tide over this difficulty. May I hope for your Lordship's kind consideration?"

That is the type of letter she writes—cunningly enclosing with most of

them a bogus "blue form" which is supposed to be a notice of ejection from her flat unless she pays the rent. That is the type of letter which brings her the money she wants, and saves her from the work she does not want.

Incidentally, the mendacious Maud—



Sir Travers Humphreys

known to the Charity Organisation Society as "The Queen of Begging Letter Writers"—has been busily cadging for twenty years.

We think we have already said enough to show why the public should put her cadging effusions into the waste-paper basket. But there are just one or two minor details that can usefully be added.

In various names she has been convicted on no less than ten occasions for fraud, the last of which was only a little while ago, when she got three months' hard labour.

One further point. Her husband and brother-in-law are very interesting people, too, having both also been the guests of His Majesty for fraud and trickery in the begging-letter writing profession.

Good-bye, Bashame!

Jail for an Arch-Swindler

ONE of the most impudent and barefaced scoundrels we have ever come across is a rascal named Edwin Riley Bashame, whose persistent and unscrupulous frauds have been practised on a large scale for many years.

Bashame is an out-and-out swindler. He is the associate of thieves and jailbirds. He has been connected with many bogus charitable schemes which have been sheer robberies. He has dodged the police time after time by his extremely cunning wit.

Victimising Ex-Soldiers

We exposed him long ago in connection with a bogus film colony ramp, and later in connection with various other swindles in which he adopted other names. The assumed name most used by him is Anthony John Chalmers.

Some time ago, when he started a concern called the National Publishing and Associated Organisations, Ltd.,

through the medium of which he was busily duping unemployed ex-soldiers, we gave him more publicity and demanded his arrest. By that time we had discovered that, in the name of Barrington, he had already been to jail for fraud.

Shoot and run

He then demanded an apology and damages from us. We told him not to waste our time. He issued a writ for libel, which caused us no alarm.

We published our thanks for this, and told Chalmers plainly that we would be glad to meet him in court. The writ did not muzzle us, as he obviously hoped it would.

The Director of Public Prosecutions sent a detective to see us on the matter, and we were pleased to hand over to him all the information in our possession. By that time we had received complaints of a serious character from all parts of the country.

Chalmers' cunning caused the police to hold a long and protracted investi-

gation. Meantime, we had applied to the court and obtained an order from the judge dismissing his preposterous action.

About a month ago, in the office of his friend and associate, Henry Dunsford, the charity crook—who also issued a writ against us for libel and ran away from it—the police arrived with a warrant for Chalmers' arrest, and he was forthwith taken into custody.

His rest cure

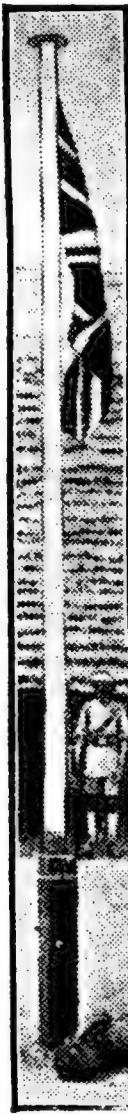
The result, which for some reason has been passed over by the general Press, is that he was sentenced at Marlborough Street Police Court last week to eleven months' hard labour for obtaining money by false pretences in connection with the National Publishing and Associated Organisations, Ltd.

He is one of the toughest crooks we have ever handled. We are glad that through our efforts and those of the police, society has been rid for a time of a very dangerous thief.

BLOT on the UNION JACK

LASH AND TORTURE FOR BLACK BOY

Bound Under the Symbol of Freedom



Is this what the Union Jack stands for?

AN act of cruelty more fiendish than any associated with the worst days of the American slave-trade has been brought to our notice. It was perpetrated in a region under British influence, by a British-paid official and beneath the folds of the Union Jack.

The facts are these: On March 18 of this year, a native boy of a Nile town in the Southern Sudan was found by the Sudanese military police in possession of three packets of cigarettes. The presumption was that the naked urchin could not have bought them, and he was accordingly brought before the manur or mayor of the town to be dealt with.

It happens that the manur, who in this case was an Egyptian holding the rank of second-class magistrate under the Sudan Government, has almost absolute authority over the unfortunate natives in his mayoralty. His powers are wider than those of any official, high or low, in Great Britain.

Nominally he is under an English district commissioner, but the latter has a wide area to cover, and for three weeks in the month the manur is judge, jury and public prosecutor all rolled into one.

The manur of this particular town exercised his authority to the utmost. When the wretched native boy was brought before him, there was little of the tedious formality which one finds in a British court of law.

A Greek merchant, understood to be the only person in the town who smoked the particular brand of cigarettes found in the possession of the culprit, was sent for to say whether or not they were likely to be his property.

He testified to the affirmative. That was enough for the manur. There was no question of calling further witnesses to prove the theft, or of giving the boy an opportunity of justifying himself.

Possibly it would have been a waste of time, for, in the opinion of the same eye-witness, the boy was a mental defective.

Lashed into senselessness

Sentence was pronounced. *The child was ordered to be bound, flogged and left in the heat of the sun without food or water for the rest of the day, and the flogging was to be repeated at intervals.*

The ghastly punishment was put into effect without delay. Numb with terror, the boy was taken out to the square in front of the police hut, where from a flagstaff floats the Union Jack. His wrists and ankles were tied with thongs, and at the base of the flagstaff, under the emblem of

British liberty, he was flogged unmercifully.

Lash after lash of the cruel corbush (a buffalo-hide whip) fell on the naked body until he fell senseless. He was left there throughout the heat of the long African day. The fierce rays of the sun, more merciless even than the corbush, beat down on his uncovered head. Not a drop of water was brought to him.

Blacks and black sins

The average person reading these lines may ask whether the Egyptian guilty of the atrocity was not mad



A close-up view of the tortured boy

himself. There is no such excuse forthcoming.

Assuming that fear is the one weapon of government in a vast territory peopled by a black and savage race, there can be found some justification for severity of sentence.

But to flog and more than flog a child accused of a paltry offence which has no conceivable political significance is a black sin for which one looks in vain for a shadow of justification.

We demand speedy and fit punishment of the brute responsible. He has committed a crime against God and against man, and has stained the flag and fair name of Britain.

A Grave Police Error

Sailor's wife tortured

WE have repeatedly demanded that the authorities, in the interests of public decency, should curb the activities of some of the more notorious harpies who prey upon youth and innocence and make enormous profits.

We even specifically mentioned some of these people, such as Queenie Gerald, who calls herself the Hon. Mrs. Gaynor, Mrs. Gutteridge and Mrs. Levy.

The police, however, seem to prefer instead to go for the lesser fry, and if they cannot catch the lesser fry to go for innocent people.

A scandalous case of this kind has just happened in Liverpool. A lady named Mrs. Esther Harrison lives in Bundoran Road, Aigburth, with her two daughters, one married and one unmarried. Mrs. Harrison is the wife of a commodore-captain of Coast Lines, Ltd.

No callers allowed

Can her horror be imagined when she found herself charged with keeping a disorderly house and her two daughters charged with assisting her? One would have supposed that there must have been some adequate ground for this dreadful charge, made the more painful by the fact that Mrs. Harrison's husband was away at sea.

What are the facts? The bright Liverpool police noticed that in the course of a couple of weeks several young men were seen leaving Mrs. Harrison's house at night, some of them being the owners of motor-cars.

A perfectly simple explanation is forthcoming. Both Mrs. Harrison's daughters had been ill and had been unable to leave the house for some time. A number of their young men friends called to make enquiries for them and to express their sympathy. What more natural, what more kindly, what more correct?

Seeing the invisible

The evidence for the defence blew the case skyhigh. It was proved that the two daughters were ill in bed while the peeping Toms in uniform were questing round the house. Dr. Dubourg put it plainly when he said, "The police evidence is preposterous."

Mrs. Harrison declared that she was a Christian woman, that she would not allow her house to be used for any improper purpose, and that she had received no money from any of the friends who had visited her house.

The Liverpool stipendiary dismissed the case as absolutely unfounded and awarded costs against the police.

What have the Liverpool police to say? We suggest that they ought to be made to say it in defence to an action for defamation of character.

An Englishman's house is his castle—unless he lives in Aigburth or anywhere else within the jurisdiction of the Liverpool police.

AN ADVENTURESS AT LARGE

Dangerous Pest's Slanderous Tales

IF a prize were offered for the biggest liar in London we should highly recommend Eileen Alys Rhoda Enzer, otherwise "Peggy Wade, Journalist."

We have already identified this woman with Mrs. Villiers Stuart, the bigamist, who first achieved notoriety in the Pemberton-Billing case. The story she told in the witness-box during that famous trial of a German book containing the names of 47,000 prominent British citizens addicted to the darkest vices, seemed incredible. It was almost tame compared with some of Eileen's recent flights of imagination.

Her "Royal Lover"

A yarn which she spun to a well-known woman novelist recently with the object of gaining an entry into certain literary circles, is typical. Although her first husband was actually a bus-driver, she posed as the victim of a love affair with "Prince George of Greece." The

"Prince" had wooed her, but had cut her off with a hundred pounds!

So broken-hearted was she that she contemplated suicide at Calais on the way home. Only the chance reading of a paragraph from one of the novelist's own books gave her fresh hope in the battle of life!

The Vixen's Victim

If Eileen confined herself to the telling of untruths one might overlook her weakness. It happens that she is as vindictive as she is ingenious, and a menace to all who have the misfortune to make her acquaintance.

Our readers are already familiar with her cruel treatment of an unfortunate young Welsh girl, whom she undertook to look after in London. Money sent from Wales to pay the nursing-home fees were retained, and the girl left destitute with her baby.

Hardly less wicked was her behaviour toward the mother of the young man whose name she now bears,

This lady, a struggling widow, had to sell up part of her home in order to meet the demands of her daughter-in-law.

One sum of £100 was extracted in order to meet an alleged debt incurred by the young husband at roulette. When the latter heard the story months afterwards, he denied that he had ever played the game.

Another of the woman's malicious falsehoods is contained in a letter in our possession. Apparently, she had led a man friend to believe that she was by way of becoming a mother, and in need of money for a certain operation.

A Cruel Yarn

She introduced the name of a doctor of unblemished reputation as having arranged the affair. It is needless to emphasise how cruel is such a slander, and since it is one of many the police might find it worth while to renew their acquaintance with this dangerous pest.

Profits on the Slate

Shares that go Begging

A COMPANY promoting concern, called the Building Industries Corporation, Limited, is circularising the public with an offer to sell to it debenture shares in the new Wrysgan Slate Quarries, Ltd., which, we are told, has been formed to take over the valuable Wrysgan Quarries in North Wales.

Accompanying the offer in a prospectus, which tells us a great deal about Wrysgan and its prospects. We are told that the Wrysgan Slate Quarries adjoin the famous Oakeley Quarries, from which £6,000,000 worth of slate has been sold in the past forty years.

This is very interesting, but we think it would be much more to the point if the people who are trying to get the public to buy these debentures would tell us how many tons of slate have been sold by the Wrysgan Slate Quarries in the past two or, say, three years. After all, the money is asked for on the profits that are made out of slate sold from Wrysgan, not from Oakeley.

But nobody knows

There is a great deal in the prospectus about prospective profits. A gentleman named Williams has reported on the Wrysgan Quarry, and he says that it is capable, in his opinion, of earning very large profits for many years.

Here, again, we ask plainly what profits, large or small, has it made in the last three years.

There is also a report by Mr. John S. Foster, who is described as mineral agent to Lord Harley. There is no date given on his report, but it speaks very highly of the property, which it describes as valuable and which under good management would be a safe field for investment. We should like to know whether Mr. John S. Foster has advised the Rt. Hon. Lord Harley to invest any money in this concern, which maintains such a hush-hush attitude as to its actual profits.

Bait that's not nibbled

The reason why we ask is this: The offer of these debentures has been made for nearly three years, and it is obvious that the greatest difficulty is being found to get people to part with their money and take over these shares. The directors themselves are Mr. Charles Edward Wilkin, 2, Tower Mansions, West Hampstead, London, N.W.; Richard Buckleworth, 5, Charlwood Place, London, S.W.; Thomas George Beard, 3, The Quadrant, N.W.

We should like to ask them why it has taken them something like three years to get these debentures put over on the public. We should like to ask them, when they say that these debentures are a first charge on the assets of the company, what real assets the company has.

QUEER "ECONOMY" RAMP

BUILDING FIRM'S STRANGE WAYS

How Home-Seekers are Caught

FOR some considerable time a concern called the British Economy Association, Limited, Builders and Estate Agents, of 110, High Holborn, London, W.C., has been very prominently advertising in well-known daily newspapers. Some of its advertisements are very alluring.

The British Economy Association presented to the public what it called an "Unprecedented Opportunity" in the way of obtaining houses, and suggested that it had discovered an "unique" method of supplying houses upon exceptionally easy terms. Its slogan was "The Only Way The Economy Way"—which sounds fine.

But as we do not like the economy ways of the British Economy Association, we propose to say a few things about them, in the course of which we shall not be particularly economical in the use of our words.

The advertisements of this concerned people, harassed by the housing shortage, to believe that they could get a delightfully situated freehold, detached bungalow worth £500, by the payment of as small a deposit as £10.

Housing problem solved at last

Naturally, as there was a great demand, people were urged to be quick in getting into touch with the public benefactors running the British Economy Association who, in "The Only Way The Economy Way," had solved the housing problem.

Looking into the record of the concern, we find that it was registered as a limited company in August, 1923, with the imposing nominal capital of £100. The directors were William

James Cordwell, of Kelyvedon Common, Essex, and Evelyn B. Williams, 31, Charlotte Street, W.

The leading light in this undertaking is Mr. Cordwell, who possesses shares in this concern to the value of £1, but some people appear to have been induced to invest sums ranging from £100 to £250.

We do not think their opportunity of making a handsome return on their money is quite as rosy as was made out by the British Economy Association through their "unique" offers in the building line.

Promises but no houses

A number of people, in the desperate desire to abandon the congested life in lodgings for the more congenial surroundings of a home of their own, have been induced by the plausible tales told by Cordwell and his agents to part with deposits on houses that they were going to get, but have not got.

Most of the clients made these payments because they were misled by the specious promises of some of the people concerned with the British Economy Association.

The first condition of their wonderful scheme was the payment of deposits ranging around the sum of £50, but from information in our possession it is quite clear that the company is not in the position to build houses on its own financial account.

For some time the people it has misled have been very naturally asking why, if they cannot get their houses, they cannot get their money back.

We are receiving many complaints

from our readers who have parted with money to the British Economy Association, and one of them—Mr. G. Stokes, of 27, Ossian Road, Stroud Green, N. 4—asks us to put any of our readers in touch with him in order that some concerted action can be taken to bring Mr. Cordwell and his colleagues up to scratch.



Sir Chas. Rathen, O.B.E.,
Director-General of
Housing.

Complaints have been made to the police, but they have been unable to assist the dissatisfied clients in the matter of getting their money back.

One architect, who gave the association a licence in connection with certain of his patents relating to house construction, has been compelled to sever his connection with the Cordwellites owing to their highly unsatisfactory methods of business. He cannot even get paid for work he has done.

Company's shady position

Unsatisfactory judgments have been registered against the British Economy Association, Limited, who have not even yet started building houses for which they have received deposits.

We very strongly urge our readers to leave Mr. Cordwell and his precious concern alone.

Gross Abuse of Club Funds

Official Investigation Needed

WHAT is the matter with some of the ex-Service clubs founded for the welfare and recreation of ex-Service men?

We should think that "scandal" is the only word appropriate to the story, for example, of the United Services (Bristol) Club, Ltd., which has gone smash. It appears that the United Services Fund made a grant of between £11,000 and £12,000 to form this club, and it has lost practically every cent.

Vanished Money

If this example stood alone, it would be a very serious matter, but there are other cases just as bad in principle, though the amounts of money lost may differ. The tragedy is that the money that has so been lost is the money of ex-Service men, and many of them to-day are in sore need.

It must be remembered that the United Services Fund represents the accumulated profits made during the

war out of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Canteens. It, therefore, belongs to the soldiers and sailors themselves, and the utmost care should be taken to see that it is not frittered away.

Booze, not Business

The Bristol club, after being in existence only a little over two years, succeeded in accumulating receipts for refreshments, the chief source of income, to the extent of £9,000. On this turnover it managed to lose £1,000. Obviously there is something seriously lacking there.

The British Legion Ivy Club, Ltd., which has also had the misfortune to go into liquidation, received from the United Services Fund over £2,000, and is unlikely to be able to pay more than a few shillings in the pound. The club was not much more than "a boozing den," and was struck off the register by the magistrate.

A grant of nearly £1,000 was made to the Child's Hill and Cricklewood Ex-Service Men's Club, Ltd. It has

disappeared, and there are no assets.

Similar unfortunate records have been made by a number of other clubs, and we think that the council of the British Legion—the patron of which is the Prince of Wales, and the president Earl Haig, and the honorary treasurer that gallant soldier and devoted friend of the ex-Service men, Major J. B. Brunel-Cohen, M.P.—might look into this matter and see that no more of the ex-Service men's funds are thrown away on clubs using its name.

Squander and Starve

There are pathetic cases where poor men, applying for a grant of a few pounds to set themselves up in business, are refused. It is very unpleasant for them to read that, while they cannot get the bagatelle that would save their wives and children from starvation, ex-Service men's money in tens of thousands of pounds is being chucked away.

Candid Communications

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
10, Downing Street.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER.—Like locusts massing before a storm, moneylenders have presented themselves before the Select Committee of both Houses of Parliament. They came to oppose the Bills drawn up by Lord Carson and Mr. S. R. Wells, M.P., to restrict their blood-sucking activities. They want "justice," and through their spokesman declared that "if these two Bills go through there will not be two moneylenders left in England." No stronger argument could be presented for getting on with the legislation. Push the Bills through.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. A. STEEL-MAITLAND, M.P.,
Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR,—I am afraid you have gone much too far in your "comb-out" of persons claiming unemployment relief. If the only effect of this tightening-up policy had been to expose the malingerers no one would complain, but I am satisfied that in a great many cases the zeal of your officials has failed to draw a just distinction between the honest victims of misfortune and the few impostors who have no claim to sympathy. Simply to drive the unemployed from the labour exchange to the workhouse is to confess your incompetence to deal with the chief of our social problems.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, M.P.,
Secretary of State for Air.

DEAR SIR,—You not only hope to establish at Oxford and Cambridge two University air squadrons for the training of undergraduates in the technical side of aviation, but you see no reason why your scheme should not be extended to other colleges. I do. In the first place, I oppose turning seats of learning into training camps for officers, and, secondly, I remember that schools are built and endowed for the turning-out of decent citizens trained in the arts of peace. I will not have them turned into a vast military machine.
JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P.,
Postmaster-General.

DEAR SIR,—Speaking at the Sheffield Chamber of Commerce luncheon, you repeated the announcement that restitution of the penny post is still one of the objectives of the Government, and one they hope to achieve within the lifetime of the present Parliament. I am tired of listening to hopes. I want action, and you won't hit an objective if you never fire a shot at the target. Get on with the restoration and let's have less talk about it.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. JAMES MAXTON, M.P.,
House of Commons.

DEAR SIR,—I honour your decision in declining to join the party of Labour M.P.s setting off next month to Russia. I am sick of these missions to inquire into the conditions of a country well able to manage its own affairs, and hold with you that more need exists for a mission of enquiry into the terrible state of affairs existing on the Clyde. It is there that interest is needed if Labour M.P.s knew their duty. But the eyes of the fool are for ever on the ends of the earth!
JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROBERT WALLACE, K.C.,
Chairman, London Sessions.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—I am glad to see your protest against the needless arrest of respectable citizens on trifling police charges. In the case before you an Army officer who had had some trifling altercation with a police-officer was taken into custody, although his name and address were well known, and he might easily have been served with a summons. While quashing the defendant's conviction for "obstructing the police," you declared that his arrest was in the circumstances "a gross outrage." It is to be hoped that this stinging rebuke may have a wholesome effect.
JOHN BULL.

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Hon. Mr. Justice ROCHE,
Royal Courts of Justice.

SIR,—When a nineteen-year-old boy appeared before you at Leicester, charged with an offence against a girl of fifteen, it was announced that he had since married the girl, and on this fact being proved, you bound the lad over. But is it not a sinister commentary on our laws that relations which ordinarily constitute a criminal offence can be removed from the purview of the police by a visit to the register office?

To H. W. W. WILBERFORCE, B.A., LL.B., Esq.,
Marylebone Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—In fining two women flag-sellers 5s. each for not "remaining stationary on the foot-path," you have revived a very necessary regulation. We are a hospitable and charitably disposed people, but the pestering of flag-sellers is proving a severe strain on patience. I trust the hint will be taken by those whom it concerns.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ALLEN,
Lambeth Board of Guardians.

DEAR SIR,—You protest that it is a shame and scandal to pay a constable a guinea if he succeeds in tracing and arresting husbands wanted for neglecting to maintain their wives and families. Every guinea is helping the most pitiable class in the community—poverty-stricken and deserted women, left with little children. As a member of a board of guardians you are in the wrong place.
JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge CLUER,
Shoreditch County Court.

SIR,—You have the courage of your opinions and are not afraid to voice your belief in the necessity for birth control. I notice that a mother of eleven children, five only of which remain alive, when charged at Birmingham with attempted suicide said, "she had so many children she didn't know what she was doing." You are sorry such women are not taught not to have them. So am I.
JOHN BULL.

To Brigadier-General A. J. KELLY, C.B.,
Tor Newton House, Newton Abbot.

DEAR SIR,—Addressing the House of Lords at Westminster, you urged the giving up of old-fashioned prejudices. In your opinion, colour, brightness, freshness and everything that develops fire and love of religion must be the keynote if the Church is to appeal to the young. I agree. Youth was never more in need of spiritual help and guidance. But nothing is more certain than its refusal to take it from the hands of long-faced, snuffling, psalm-singing "saints."
JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

D. LLOYD GEORGE :—"Christianity will be judged by success or failure in carrying honour, peace, and goodwill among men."

Judged by that rule how terribly is modern statesmanship condemned.

SIR A. MOND, M.P. :—"We cannot find to-day that Lancashire thinks at all."

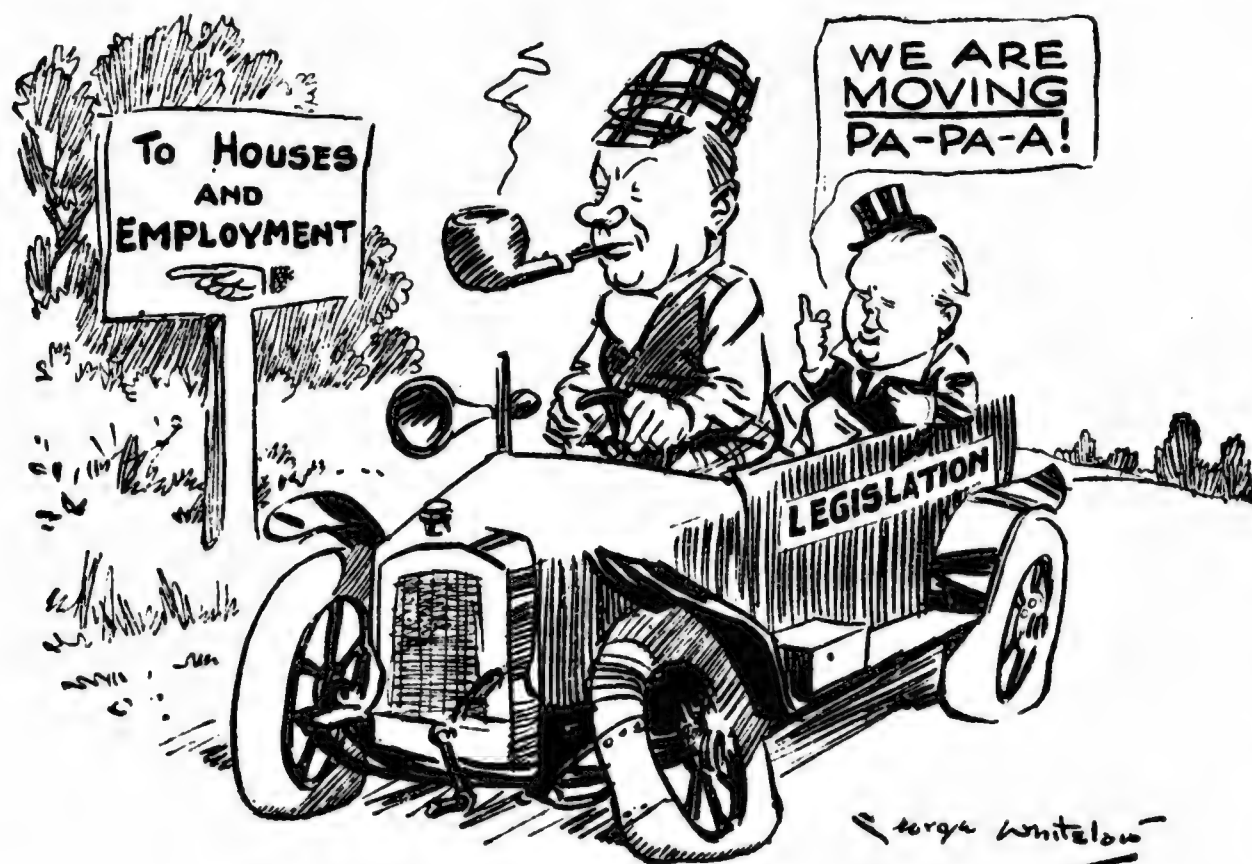
An unwise sneer. Lancashire people sometimes vote.

JOHN BROMLEY :—"I am anything but a Communist. Then why go on hobnobbing and flirting with Communism?"

LORD SANBURY :—"I cannot see in the speeches of Ministers any foreshadowing of economy. Nor can we see any economic sense, which is worse."

RT. HON. W. C. BRIDGEMAN :—"None but mischief-makers can say that Britain is starting a new race in naval construction."

Then here and now we place ourselves among the mischief-makers.



SPEEDING!

(With apologies to Harry Tate)

The ARMY SUICIDE SCANDAL

Fair Play for Tommy

THERE is something rotten in our military administration. We demand action by the Army Council to remedy the soldiers' grievances

THERE could be no title of which a public journal could be more proud than that of the Soldiers' Friend. We are glad to think that JOHN BULL, the national paper of Britain, is looked to by soldiers and sailors at home and abroad to voice their grievances and to protect their interests.

When the blast of war blows in our ears the soldier is a popular idol, and too much cannot be done for him. But when the hour of danger has passed it is, as it always has been, a different story.

We have done what we could to help the widows and dependents of soldiers in the matter of pensions, and we have happily been instrumental in getting thousands of these increased where the poor people concerned could themselves never have successfully argued their cases out at the Pensions Ministry.

We hope now to do something for the serving soldier, because our letter-bag is full of complaints which show that military administration is passing through a very bad phase at the present time. This is not the place for a detailed criticism, but there are some things which should be pointed out here.

THERE is one regiment in the British Army, for example—namely, the 2nd Battalion Royal Scots—Princess Mary's Own Regiment—in which suicides and attempts at suicide have become almost routine incidents in the last six months. There is no difference in the class of men recruited for this regiment from the class recruited for any other Scottish regiment. Why, then, this extraordinary proportion of suicides?

The charge is plainly made that "bullying" goes on in this regiment. What have the military authorities in the Colchester Area got to say? What is the Army Council going to do?

There are many minor matters, too, which we propose from time to time to deal with by frank publicity, as soldiers all over the world are writing to us to say that their grievances are not listened to when they are put forward in the official channels.

NOT long ago a man of position and title wrote to us to complain of the conditions under which his son was serving in the Southern Command. The men's food was bad—good food spoiled by bad cooking. We published a criticism, and as a result substantial improvement was immediately recorded. Complaints about food are very common, and we think that it ought to be somebody's business to see that there should be no grounds for such a grievance. In King Edward's famous phrase, "If preventable, why not prevent it?"

Soldiers in the tropics ought particularly to be safeguarded, and we direct the attention of the authorities to the conditions under which the British Tommy has to live in Aden. There the food is described as "practically uneatable."

Recently the R.A.M.C. opened a Regimental Canteen, and the men from the Royal Artillery frequented it because it was cheaper than their own. Shortly afterwards the following order was issued: "BOUNDS—With effect from to-day, the 27th instant, the Canteen and Coffee Shop of the British Station Hospital are placed out of bounds to all ranks of the Royal Artillery."

ONE other point. In Aden, where, as Kipling says, "a man can raise a thirst," the men have to pay more for mineral waters than the officers do. Can there be any excuse for this discrimination?

These are only isolated incidents. But when complaints come from every quarter of the globe, it shows that there is something rotten in our military administration. We propose to take these grievances up, and where it can be done, without involving those who complain in further trouble, we shall put these matters plainly before the military authorities, and do our best to have them remedied.



The Rt. Hon. Sir L. Worthington-Evans, Secretary of State for War

British Warships Support Slavery

EAST may be East and West West, but it is wrong to say that "never the twain shall meet," because the crisis in China has a very definite relation to the kitchen tables of this country. Directly, and indirectly, the tax-ridden British public will have to pay, in treasure even if not in blood, the cost of the ugly happenings in distant Shanghai.

The official excuse for this increase in Mr. Taxpayer's expenses is that British interests in China are being menaced; therefore, British warships must be sent for protection. But this, like another form of Protection, is a very costly business. The cost will be reflected in inflated war services estimates and increased production prices in our industries.

This pill is made none the less bitter by the fact that at the bottom of the trouble is the exploitation of the Chinese people by the foreign industrialists (including the "British interests" which our warships are to "protect") and the defeat of the proposed reform of the child-labour scandal.

Nearly 25,000 boys and girls, the majority of them little more than babies, are employed in the cotton mills of Shanghai. Children of seven and eight years of age are compelled to work seven days a week all the year round and more than twelve hours per day. There is no actual limit to the number of working hours, the general rule finding its limit in the power of endurance possessed by the children.

PROPOSALS were submitted to prohibit the employment in factories of children under ten years of age, to make a 12-hour day with one hour's compulsory rest the maximum, and to give 24 hours' continuous rest every 14 days. Other proposals aimed to make it impossible to give young children dangerous or injurious forms of employment. These extremely moderate reforms were rejected and the result was seen in the disturbances which followed.

The mill-owners declared that if these conditions, with their evidence of frightful immorality and bestiality, were modified they could not work their factories at a profit.

The Chinese people lack the unity, the fighting spirit and the nationalistic ideals necessary to make them a great military power, but sooner or later China's great need will produce a man. He may be a Ghandi, with a consuming love in his heart, or a Napoleon with hate in his heart, but his coming will herald stirring events followed by great changes in the Far East.

THE TIMES, in a moment of honesty, recently said: "The masses of the people are what they have always been, a people of fine character, of great industry and of a kindness of heart equalled by few nations in the world."

The British cruisers which arrived in Shanghai a week or two ago and the Marines and bluejackets which landed in that city to "reduce the strikers to obedience" were bolstering up the system of child slavery and child murder, and the British taxpayers' money and authority were employed to enforce indescribable misery, disease and suffering on the infant life of China.

It is no excuse for the British people to say that they know nothing of these conditions—to pretend ignorance and to throw the blame on their Government. The responsibility for degrading the children of China rests with each one of us, and if we fail to do what after all is an obvious Christian duty, the crime we are committing will come back to us in ways which we cannot foresee, but which will sooner or later exact payment in full.

Be a Sport!

A Blow to Hooliganism
by LORD CAMPDEN

THE British passion for sport is indestructible, and we are making a sad mistake in not providing better facilities for wholesome outdoor exercise.

The public schools, with their glorious playing-fields, are making excellent provision for the children of the well-to-do, but the sons and daughters of the working classes are too often starved of healthy outdoor recreation for sheer lack of space.



Lord Campden

The eagerness with which vast crowds flock to see professional football-matches is constantly criticised, but I honestly believe the bulk of these younger spectators would far rather play games than watch them, if only they had the chance.

Apart altogether from the professional element, a game of any sort will always draw a crowd. Wherever lawn-tennis is played in the public parks a group of spectators will be found watching every toss of the ball.

The present accommodation for young men and women who want to play outdoor games does not meet one tithe of the demand. There is hardly a town in Great Britain which has a sufficiency of playing-fields and open spaces.

Too often the thwarted games-instinct finds expression in hooliganism and other ugly manifestations. It is no use lamenting this. We must strike at the cause.

WHAT is wanted is a good playing-field within easy reach of every populous neighbourhood. A level stretch of turf on which games can be played all the year round should be considered an essential adjunct to the life of a town community.

I am a thorough believer in the gospel of games, and I hope I shall live to see every local authority converted to my point of view. Some of them are already alive to the need for playing-fields, but others are inclined to reduce everything to a cash basis.

Others again are only too ready to provide games facilities for the well-to-do, who can pay for the accommodation, but unwilling to incur the expense of free playing-fields for the poorer section of the public.

This I consider to be an entirely mistaken policy, based upon a false standard of values. To put the matter in a nutshell, health is the only true wealth, and we simply cannot afford to run the risk of a permanent "C" population.

In some cases private landowners have rendered generous aid by presenting sites for public recreation-grounds or selling them at an exceptionally low figure. There are societies, too, like the London and the Manchester Playing-Fields Societies, which have done splendid work.

IN conclusion, I would point out that it was because I felt so strongly on the lamentable shortage of public playing-fields that I recently consented to give my name in support of a national organisation to deal with this important problem.

I would ask all readers of JOHN BULL who are interested in the subject to watch the developments of the movement, and when the call is made to help to remedy this defect in our social system to respond immediately. Brig.-General R. J. Kentish is the honorary organiser of the movement, which is being directed from 166, Piccadilly, and all who write to him for information or to offer their services will receive a sympathetic reply.

I SHOULD call the rumour that the Admiralty are coming forward with a new ship-building programme incredible but for the fact that it seems to be true. The Government, it is understood, are to present Parliament during the present financial year with *Supplementary Estimates* for building which will include the laying-down of at least five new 10,000-ton cruisers, at a cost which can hardly be less than £3,000,000 each, or £15,000,000 in all, and will probably be more.

I have italicised "*Supplementary Estimates*" for the purpose of directing attention to the trick involved. The Budget for the year has only just been introduced. In that Budget provision of over £60,000,000—that is 30s. a head for every one of us, man, woman and child—is made for the Navy during the year, nearly twice what the Navy cost us before the war.

Bleeding by instalments

Now we are to have a second instalment of the naval budget to cover the first cost of the new ships. By this trick of bleeding your pockets by instalments the Admiralty expect to get in two bites what they did not dare to ask for in one. Let us look fairly at what is involved in this proposal.

I need not waste any words on the question of the need of security. We all want security. But we, none of us, want waste. None of us, that is, except those who profit by waste.

I do not complain of the Admiralty asking for all they can get. It is their business to think only of the Navy, and the more they can scare you and the more ships they can get, the more they exalt their profession, the more jobs they have at their disposal and the quicker the promotion in the service. That is their point of view. It has

The Great Na

THERE is at least one right possession to Pay, Pay, Pay. Our contribution to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who bamboozles the public by asking for further aid

by A. G. G.

nothing to do with security. The more they spend the better.

Our point of view is different. We have to pay, and we only want to pay a necessary insurance.



The Rt. Hon. W. C. Bridgeman, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty

There was never greater need for economy than now. In the last fortnight the total of the unemployed has increased by 100,000. The trade returns for last month showed a serious decline in exports compared with a year ago. The cloud of depression over the country grows darker and the future more ominous.

That is not the concern of the gentlemen at the Admiralty, whose cry is, "Give us more ships"; but it is the concern of the Government. It is our concern.

Now what are the broad facts about the naval position? The first unchallengeable fact is this, that never in our history has the naval strength of this country been so pre-eminent in Europe as it is to-day. Our margin of superiority over France alone in Nelson's day was less than our margin over the whole of Europe to-day.

The Skeleton in the Door

OVERSHADOWING every other question of our time is the question of unemployment; and overshadowing every fear in the mind of serious men as they survey the disordered field of our national life is the fear that the present Government does not realise the destructive nature of this tremendous problem.

Before the idle boys of the present generation are middle-aged men, the population of these islands will be nearly 70,000,000. The legislation which we require from our Government, therefore, is not the makeshift policy of the so-called dole system, but legislation which will meet the demand for work and wages from an ever-rising tide of population.

Is there a sign, even the ghost of a sign, that the Government has such a policy in its mind?

Confront this problem quietly, and with no political passion in the mind, and see what it means. See it as a human thing which is breaking the heart of many a boy in every town and city of our islands, and harassing the mind of every good father and mother.

"NOW is the time," writes a young man to me, "when our parents should be feeling the benefit, after their love and devotion in rearing us." His applications for work have been endorsed, he says, "by very influential people, even by our borough member, but have been unsuccessful."

That is our problem—a problem striking a death blow at the heart of natural human happiness, and a problem intensifying its destructive effects with every hour of the day.

PIOUS platitudes from Premier
Unless these are translated
Minister will have been guided

by "A GENTLEMAN"

Now, to anyone who can think at all, the most ominous characteristic of this problem is its setting. The problem is the young man unable to make a start at work; the setting is the age of machinery.

THE little humble homes of this country are full of care, of suffering, of bitter struggles, and in many cases, of absolutely black despair; and outside of them is a structure being endlessly perfected by men of genius, the object of which is to displace human labour, and the success of which must necessarily widen the misery and despair of an increasing population.

Do our statesmen ever attend to this setting of the human problem? Do they perceive, if only for the flash of a second, that as machinery improves, and as population increases, so the problem of unemployment will intensify, and go on intensifying until it destroys the entire State?

The cheap and easy, and sometimes amply justified, sneer against the idle rich is destined to pass clean out of our national life. We are all going to be paralysed and struck dumb by the far more appalling spectacle of the idle poor. A superlative piece of machinery may be the final monument of a civilisation so perfectly mechanised as to be almost and literally dehumanised.

JUNE 27, 1925

Naval Bamboozle

possessed by the British Public—the Right tributor exposes the dubious trickery of er, who, after introducing his Budget, g for another instalment of money for er armaments

G. GARDINER

The one real European competitor we had at sea up to, and during, the war has ceased to exist. The German Navy is at the bottom of the sea at Scapa Flow. If all the navies of Europe combined against us they would have no more chance than a bantam weight would have against Dempsey. France alone has a serious navy, and that is serious, not in respect of battleships and cruisers, but in respect of submarines and small craft.

Insured against all risks

So much for Europe. Outside Europe there are only two navies in the world that matter—those of the United States and Japan. If we are building against anybody we are building against one or other of them.

We cannot be building against both of them, for no one outside a madhouse can suppose that the United States would fight with Japan against us, or indeed, against anybody.

In a word, you may survey the whole world from China to Peru without discovering a menace or a challenge to us on the entire naval horizon. There is no conceivable combination that threatens us, or could threaten us. We are not only insured. We are insured, and re-insured and over-insured.

If there is a naval menace in the world it is our menace, for other nations would be more than human if they did not resent this gigantic, towering supremacy. And to this supremacy we are to be asked to add another five £3,000,000 cruisers,

and another burden to the taxation that is bowing us to the earth.

If this is all we can do to restore peace, good feeling and good trade to the world, then what hope is there? If we squander our riches in building provocative ships that we do not want, and in constructing naval bases in the Pacific that can only be construed into a menace to Japan, we are forcing that competition in armaments which has ruined the world in the past, and will ruin it again.

If we, ourselves, build extravagantly and compel others to build extravagantly, what have we gained in our comparative position at the end? We have wasted our resources, hindered our recovery, created suspicions of our good faith and good intentions, and embittered the spirit of the world, without having added a ha'porth to our relative fighting strength.

What of the alternative course? Nothing would be easier than to come to terms with the United States and Japan for the extension of the principle of concurrent reduction of the lines of the Washington Treaty.

How to save millions

We could maintain our relative position as effectively by a mutual 25 per cent. reduction of our Navies as by a competitive 25 per cent. increase, and at the end we should have saved millions and created confidence where we are now only creating distrust. Nor can I believe that France would not join in so sane and sensible a proceeding.

If we made a gesture of peace to the world to-day there is not a country which could afford to disregard it. And in making it we could save twenty millions a year on armaments, not only without weakening our security, but while strengthening it. For the foundation of security for ourselves and every other nation is mutual confidence in each other's pacific intentions.

Downing Street Cupboard

iers are no cure for unemployment. ated into deeds the present Prime guilty of a glaring hypocrisy

AN WITH A DUSTER"

Peace in Europe may help some of our battered industries to get upon their feet once again; but if they are to compete with foreign nations and to carry their present enormous burden of taxation, they will have to make use of far more efficient machinery; and the more efficient their machinery becomes, the fewer men will they recruit from our vast army of idleness.

Nor does the problem end there. Every day our population is increasing, and every day boys and girls are passing out of childhood to join the army of idleness. Out-of-works and never-in-works will multiply, even if our exporting industries recover their prosperity.

Does Mr. Baldwin seriously think that such a problem as this is going to solve itself? He can shelve a matter like that of Miss Douglas-Pennant's demand for justice: he can leave that lucky warrior,



Mr. Baldwin who is here challenged

Lieut.-Colonel Sir Ronald W. testhouse, to deal with all such troubling annoyances as individual petitions for a fair hearing and impartial justice; and he can smoke his pipe, keep his temper, and maintain his reputation for philosophic good sense, while Mr. Churchill increases the taxation of British industry and Sir Philip Guedhe-Lister discusses the price of food with a new commission, which will get to work all in good time.

I know he is a good man, an honest man, and a religious man, but I begin to doubt very seriously whether he has sufficient imagination to perceive that the main problem, by which he will be judged in the eyes of history, is one which calls for a total reorganisation of our national life.

LET him rouse himself from torpor and fix his gaze upon the vast machine which is displacing human labour, and on the rising tide of population which surrounds it like a sea of misery.

Let him consider that our population is moving swiftly forward to a figure of 70,000,000, and that unless it can be employed it must infallibly destroy the State. Let him think of those things as Lenin thought of Russia and as Mussolini thinks of Italy—that is to say, let him think of little else.

No makeshift patches are worthy of statesmanship confronted by so appalling a problem. It is time to summon a conference of Capital and Labour, to hammer out a policy of industrial re-organisation adequate to the times, and to go full steam ahead with that policy in spite of every obstruction on the road.

JOHN BULL

Door-Step Rascals

'Ware the Tallyman

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

PARLIAMENT has been moved at long last to deal with the usurious moneylenders who prey on the classes commonly described—sometimes with cruel irony—as the wretched. But there are other bloodsuckers whose ravenous and rascally rapacity, though less conspicuously exposed to the light of publicity, inflicts suffering and practices tragedies no less poignant than the havoc and distress produced by the Piccadilly Vampires.

The victims in these cases are not "the officers and servants of the Crown," whose innocent guilelessness is to be protected by Lord Carson's Bill; the usurious tentacles are applied to ignorant servant-girls, to unsophisticated village maidens, to wives of poor men aspiring to fineries which their husbands lack means to provide. To these natural and pretty feminine vanities, the profiteering wiles of the usurer have applied a temptation as artful and disastrous as that which the serpent in the Garden of Eden invented.



Lord Carson

A hawker brings samples of "fashionable" adornment, and touts for orders. The prospective victim admires, desires, but honestly admits that she can't afford it. That is where the mischief starts. "I don't expect you to pay £3 10s. straight off, the reel," insidiously says the tallyman, "but it wouldn't hurt you to pay half-a-crown a week."

The lady readily winks the hook. £3 10s. is clearly out of ambition's reach. But half-a-crown—why, it won't be any trouble to save half-a-crown.

THAT is the way the trick is done. Once started it continues. Before the half-crowns are paid off, the hook is worn out and a new one is "bought" on the same conditions. So the debt grows.

The rate of usury extorted is almost beyond belief. A domestic help in my own household had been induced to pay instalments amounting to 28s. for a frock which she could have bought for 6s.

A correspondent of JOHN BULL, who has been at some pains to collect facts and figures as to the average price charged by the tallyman is at least 100 per cent. higher than shop prices.

A costume sold by the wholesaler for 40s. and retailed for 60s. would cost £6 if bought from the tallyman. Hep-cles overalls, whose normal shop price is 1s. 11d., are sold by the tallyman at 4s. 11d. His price for Welby vests, retailed by the shops at 4s. 6d., is 9s. 11d. Women's shoes of a well-known brand, usually retailed at 15s., are sold by the tallyman for 27s. 11d.

Ignorant servant maids are inveigled by glib lies to buy these goods and are then bullied by threats of exposure to find the money.

THE tallymen are usually poor devils out of work who are engaged to do the dirty business on commission. I am told of one firm which employs as many as seventy-five "collectors." Our correspondent estimates that in London alone at least ten thousand men are engaged in it.

It is difficult to suggest an effective remedy. But, by way of conclusion, I would tender this advice to the victims: if you can't get out of the debt, offer to pay it off at the rate of 3d. a week.

They can't refuse the money and dare not take you to the county court. But if you can clear the debt, clear it.

BELOW, the world's greatest detective unfolds an amazing real-life drama that would disgrace even the licentious orgies of the Court of Louis XIV. The exalted personages involved prevented the case coming into court, and it is here revealed for the first time.

The Duke who Sold his Wife

A Sordid Scandal that Never saw the Light of Day



"... there was a free fight."

It will be revealing no particular secret when I say that our aristocracy has just as many black sheeps as have other and less exalted ranks of life. In fact, sometimes in my reflective moments I can blush for some of the things that our noblemen do, and wonder whether or not there is anything in the Socialist creed.

During my career as a detective de luxe I have come across all manner of titled rogues, from "guinea-pigs," who will sell their name to any swindling company promoter, to the peer who takes to cardsharpping as an easy means of avoiding hard work.

What is to be thought of the man who would sell his wife? Occasionally, I know, one sees a story in a Sunday newspaper of some individual who has disposed of his better half for son e trifling consideration, and is very properly punished for a crime that is rightly held to be beyond the pale of civilisation. What, then, can be said when a duke takes to the business?

A coroneted rotter

This is not romance. It is hard, incontrovertible fact, and were it not for the law of libel I would give names, dates and places. The duke and his duchess are still in the land of the living, and bear a name which is known throughout the world.

In the ordinary course of things I will have nothing to do with divorce cases, but in this instance an eminent firm of London solicitors sent for me and urgently requested that I would undertake the task of finding the evidence to enable their client, His Grace the Duke of —, to get rid of his very troublesome wife.

The job did not appeal to me. In the first place, I knew a good deal about the duke, and none of it to his credit. He was a libertine, a spendthrift, and an out-and-out rotter.

Without wasting any time I went down to see the duchess—she was living in quite a modest way and her lover was on the spot—and informed her that her noble husband was proposing to bring an action for divorce.

She was a pretty girl, though dissipation and worry had played havoc with her once-famous beauty. I remembered her well enough a few years previously, and it shocked me to see what her marriage into the aristocracy had done for her. Drink, drugs and riotous living were fast threatening to send her into an early grave.

"Wants to divorce me, does he?" she demanded. "The dirty scoundrel, if the world knew what he had done for me he would take mighty good care he didn't bring me into court."

"Unto us a son—"

When I got her into a calmer mood she told me the whole story, and after I had heard it I didn't want anything more to do with helping his Grace to get a divorce.

It had been a case of marry in haste and repent at leisure. The duchess had been a wondrously pretty girl in the early 'twenties when she met the duke, and only anxious to make a good marriage.

The duke eventually married her, but his family, one of the oldest in the United Kingdom, refused to have anything to do with the matter. Some of the women, feeling sorry for the poor little bride, invited her to stay with them and did what they could to ameliorate her lot, but in the main the duke's relations simply cut the new duchess dead and declined even to recognise her existence.

The duke neglected his wife altogether, and, beyond calling to see her once shortly after her confinement, he never bothered about her. Other women claimed his attention.

However, the young duchess had no intention of being thrown overboard in this cavalier fashion. As soon as she was well enough she set about bringing the duke to his senses, and succeeded to the extent that he set up an establishment,

and for the time being made some pretence of leading a regular married life.

This lasted for about twelve months, and then his Grace dropped back into his old habits. The house in Mayfair became the meeting-place of half the roués and rogues of London, where the demi-mondaine of society were free to come and go as they pleased.

What the servants saw

The duke didn't mind, besides which he was able to indulge his passions with the women of his fancy without caring a rap what his wife or the servants thought. According to the duchess's own story—and I saw no reason to disbelieve it—he used to spend half her time dragging her husband out of other women's arms.

Money became very tight with the duke, who could get none from his family, and his lawyers had long ago grown tired of advancing him any on his expectations.

One night there came to the house a rich young man who had recently inherited an enormous fortune. The duke was cultivating him—for obvious reasons—and before very long a bargain was struck between the pair.

In return for a certain sum the rich friend was to have the duchess, and so long as she remained with him the duke would receive £200 a week in hard cash on the condition that the lady sold herself body and soul.

In the slave-market

For something like three months this utterly disgraceful compact was observed. The duchess was taken down to a house in the country owned by the rich lover, and there she remained, more or less contented with her lot, living a life of riotous dissipation, drinking hard, and no doubt doing everything that might help her to forget that she had become no better than a common woman of the streets.

"It didn't matter much to me," the duchess confessed to me. "One man was just as good as another, and certainly he treated me better than the duke. I had plenty of money and all the drink I wanted."

The noble duke was equally satisfied with a state of affairs which provided him

with ample cash, and at the same time enabled him to pursue the role of Don Juan, unhampered by a troublesome wife. Occasionally he came down to see that all was well. He did not in the least mind being received as a stranger, and displayed no animosity whatever towards the man who nightly associated with his wife.

One day the duchess announced to the rich lover that she was about to become a mother once more. Consternation! The duke was hurriedly telegraphed for to decide what should be done.

Not unnaturally, his Grace declined all responsibility, pointing out, with a certain aristocratic hauteur, that when he had made his price of £200 a week there had been no stipulation that he should take over the parentage of any child that did not belong to him. He roundly denounced his friend for seeking to thrust upon him an honour he had done nothing to deserve, and ended up by declaring that he would publicly disown the child.

Words led to blows. There was a free fight, in which bottles and glasses flew round in a manner altogether unbefitting an aristocratic household. The fight ended with the duke being carried off the field of battle unconscious, while his rival, also much the worse for wear, went off to town and left the weeping duchess to argue the matter out with her erring spouse.

At all events, the duchess remained on hire no longer. Her lover, whose fancies were about as stable as those of the duke, found a young actress who was then the rage of the town, and she, clever girl, soon succeeded in making him face the starter for the matrimonial stakes.

The duke, unable to do anything but make the best of a bad job, took his wife back for a time until the arrival of the second child made it imperative that the scandal should be hushed up.

His Grace cleared out of the country, leaving his wife to fend for herself. A rich woman who fancied that she might one day become a duchess adopted him and persuaded him to try and divorce his wife.

Even a wife will turn

Evidence there was in plenty, but as the wife emphatically told me, if her husband persisted in going on with the case she would fight the petition and would tell such a story that the duke's name would be disgraced beyond all recall. She said that she would reveal the whole truth about the compact with her husband's friend, whatever the consequences might be.

I went back to town, related to my employers the tale I had heard, and informed them I would have nothing more to do with the matter. The muddy depths of life in high society held no attraction for me, and I felt that, however wickedly the duchess had sinned, her precious husband was a hundred times worse.

[Next week the writer of this sensational series will recount an astounding story of the millionaire whose daughter was married, behind her father's back, by an international crook in order to be the heir to the fortune. Don't miss this thrilling and true story.]

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND



To warning cries this pair of "guys"
Are absolutely deaf,
No falls or "blifs" from crags or cliffs
Can daunt this Mutt and Jeff.



To numbers vast they may broadcast
Disclosing what they think,
But some weird sin comes creeping in
When they use pen and ink.



To get Mac out they raised a shout
That Baldwin would do wonders,
And now they swear and tear their hair
At his "appalling blunders."

PROFESSORS IN EYE-WASH



Mr. J. H. Sutcliffe

GOD'S most precious gift to man is being ruined by foreign quacks who prey on a gullible public

by J. H. SUTCLIFFE,

Secretary, British Optical Association

The procedure of the optical quack is the same in almost every instance. Heralded by bombastic advertisements in the local Press, in which he describes himself as a "famous London Eye Expert," he descends for two or three days upon the town of his choice. "Consulting Rooms" are opened in hired premises—usually in the local temperance hall or in the rooms of some institute which will cast a semblance of honesty upon his trickery. Sight-testing is, of course, FREE—in large letters. The "sight-testing" of the quack is a farce.

Like that other type of notorious blood-sucker who preys upon the public, the alien moneylender, the alien eye-quack cloaks his foreign origin under an honest-sounding British name, and "the London Eyesight Specialist" may turn out on closer inspection to be Gordovskii from the East End of Europe.

Camouflaged nomenclature

This is one of many cases known to the British Optical Association. It is quite safe to say that hardly a single one of these "eye-specialists" is trading under his real name; Frenchel becomes Franklin and Moscovitch sounds better as Moscow.

It is not often that the bogus expert can be brought to book, but sometimes he makes a mistake which leads to his undoing—temporarily, at any rate. Thus, one John Edwards, alias Graef, was charged a year or two ago on fifteen counts with obtaining money by false pretences. He was sentenced to five months' hard labour, but it was not long before he was again offering "free advice" to eyesight sufferers, this time under the guise of the "Spectacle Aid Society."

Reference to the police court files, too, will throw light upon other activities of some of these charlatans. One of them is Karl Weinstein, who traded under the name of Charles Winston, "the famous London optician," until he was sentenced to twenty-one months' hard labour

for an attempted assault on one of his landladies. Another director of the same firm was fined £5 at Bow Street for endeavouring to force his unwelcome attentions upon a young girl who called at his "consulting rooms."

Some of these quack eye-doctors earn immense sums of money at the expense of the public's eye-health. One of a trio now travelling the country under assumed names actually owns a racing stud. Another, when visiting a northern city, is able to rent an expensive suite of rooms in the best hotel, where he lives at the rate of £2,000 a year. A third keeps a chauffeur and a handsome car.

Trouble comes—impostor goes

In over thirty years of optical work I have come across countless instances of a person's eyesight having been seriously affected through improper treatment by so-called opticians who possessed no qualifications whatever.

The only protection the public has against the quack eye-doctor is legislation, such as is in force in nearly every other English-speaking country in the world, stringently prohibiting all but fully qualified men from practising as ophthalmic opticians.

In Great Britain the fully qualified optician is the man who has successfully passed the examinations of the British Optical Association or the Spectacle Makers' Company. The letters F.B.O.A. or F.S.M.C. appearing after his name are the guarantee of his skill and competence.

Freedom for quackery

There are some 2,500 qualified sight-testing opticians practising in this country to-day. But all these men are working under a handicap due to the legislative slackness which allows absolute freedom of movement to the itinerant quack.

We have legislation to ensure nothing but the proper and efficient practice of medicine, dentistry, pharmacy and midwifery; but our eyes are left to the mercy of any trickster who chooses to proclaim himself a "famous eyesight expert."

OF all the charlatans trading to-day upon public ignorance and credulity, there are none whose activities are more dangerous to the health of the community than the quack eye "specialists."

Aided by a lax legislation which as yet does not distinguish between the quack and the qualified optician, these impostors are free to tour the country and work serious harm to our national eyesight.

To the knowledge of the British Optical Association there are at the moment about forty such quacks operating in the provinces and suburban London. None of them has the least qualifications for testing sight or prescribing glasses. None of them is a member of any recognised optical qualifying body. Many of them are aliens of a very undesirable type.

A corps of impostors

To this latter point the attention of the Home Secretary has already been called. But several months have elapsed since an announcement emanated from the Home Office to the effect that the matter was receiving attention, and this band of impostors is still at large, preying on the simple and the credulous.

The Sentence of the Court

Troublous "Times"

High Finance and Low Wages

CHARGED with conspiring to defraud the British workman of the just reward of his labour, Major John Astor, chairman of the *Times*, announced grandiloquently: "With a full sense of our responsibility and of our unparalleled rectitude, we plead 'Not Guilty.'"

"His use of the plural is very typical of this singular individual," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "but although the editorial 'we' may go down with *Times* readers, this 'we' freedom cannot absolve the accused from responsibility for wrongs done by his paper. Once we regarded the *Times* as a national organ, but its present conductors seem anxious to combine organ-grinding with grinding axes for themselves and their heavily gilded associates, the latest plea by the *Times* being that wages should be lowered, working hours lengthened, and trade union regulations relaxed.

"While paying lip service to the principle of a fair living wage, the millionaires' mouthpiece announces that 'an ethical

principle does not eliminate economic considerations, and conventional standards of what is necessary have to be adjusted to economic standards of what is possible.' In other words, a living wage should not be considered unless dividends are first assured. This addition to the moss-grown fallacy that the best way to ensure the prosperity of an industry is to impoverish those engaged in it, shows that Major Astor is 'behind the *Times*' in more senses than one, and I hope this Court will bring him up to date even if it means taking him down a peg."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER urged that industry could be re-established only if the cost of production were lowered. The wage cost of producing a ton of steel was from 10s. to 12s. If wages were reduced this cost could be brought down to 8s., and the industry would benefit.

"I do not wonder," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "that the old Thunderer is becoming known as the 'Blunderer,' and I think it is indeed

time that its headquarters were removed from Squintings-House Square. It is easy to talk of taking 2s. a ton from the production cost of steel, but what the accused forgets or ignores is that royalties on a ton of steel sometimes amount to as much as 17s. or 18s.

"Instead of depriving workers of 2s., why not deprive royalty-owners of 12s. or 15s. Major Astor's view appears to be that a living wage should be reduced before a luxury royalty, and that longer hours for workers should be tried rather than shorter holidays at Deauville for debenture-holders."

"I greatly regret that this millionaire should make use of the only hard *'Times'* he has ever known to advocate harder times for British workers. I really cannot do less than sentence him to eat his words and those of his leader-writers for the next six months."



£500

in

CASH PRIZES

for

USERS of

Spratt's DOG FOODS

NO ENTRANCE FEE.

You may win the first cash prize of £200 just by estimating the correct order of popularity on six coupons listing different breeds of dogs. Enter this fascinating competition to-day!

You can get two FREE coupons and an instruction leaflet from any corn merchant or dealer who sells SPRATT'S, or direct from the address below. The remaining four coupons will be found in bags and packets of Spratt's Dog Foods.

The cost to you is nothing—yet you may win £200.

See your corn merchant to-day.

Full particulars can be obtained from—

SPRATT'S PATENT, LIMITED.

"Favourite Dogs" Competition.
24-5, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.

One of the many reasons for buying Libby's!



A meal that Satisfies

Libby's Cooked Corned Beef is a delightful change to the ordinary round of Roast Beef, Pork, and Mutton. Daintily cut slices with a salad make a meal that is wholly satisfying—appetising and deliciously nutritious. It is prepared and packed in spotless kitchens from the choicest cuts of selected beef, and there is never a crumb to waste. Serve Libby's Cooked Corned Beef for a change to-day—all the family will be delighted.

Order a tin from your Grocer NOW!

A Tempting Recipe

Make a quart of Potato Salad, and to it add the contents of one tin of Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, which has been chopped. Mix well and allow to stand long enough for the flavors to blend.

Government Inspected and
Guaranteed Free from
any Preservative whatever

Libby's

COOKED
CORNED
BEEF



C.B.B.

Order a tin from your Grocer to-day!

Words Winged to Women

The Secret of Low Prices

A Weapon for Housewives

by EMILY JUSON KERR, J.P.

WOMEN, having begun to wage war against the high food prices ruling in this country, must on no account allow their agitation to die down. Moreover, opposition must be practical, and women must take every opportunity to foil the grabbing tactics of the profiteer.

A splendid means of doing this is offered in the professed willingness of the Post Office to instal the Cash-on-Delivery system, usually spoken of as C.O.D.

The system of ordering goods by post direct from the producer and paying cash on delivery is already installed in forty-eight countries, and every one concerned, producers and consumers alike, are loud in praise of the advantages it bestows.

We have not heard much about the possibilities of C.O.D. in this country, because of the reason that it is to the advantage of the profiteers to keep people as much as possible in the dark. But, undoubtedly, if women are to bring down food prices C.O.D. is one of the weapons they must use. It is a powerful one. Those who are wide awake enough in the matter must begin at once to educate the rest.

TAKE, for instance, the question of freshness. Nothing is more important in the feeding of a family. Tainted food is a danger to health, yet housewives of limited means must often wait until the markets are closing in order to secure cheaply perishable stuff that the vendors know will not keep until next day.

Little children haunt the markets in order to pick up garbage, while still the scandal goes on of fruit, fish and vegetables going to destructors, or being converted into fertilisers, rather than that

any of it should be sold cheap, or even at reasonable cost.

Now C.O.D. would prevent this. The producer would get into the way of packing his goods for postal delivery in small quantities, which would pay him better. The Post Office would benefit, and best of all the housewife would receive fresh food daily at a fair price. Only those with time to go thoroughly into the question know what enormous percentage of food prices is going in middlemen's profits and marketing costs.

ANOTHER advantage of establishing the system of Cash-on-Delivery would be the stimulus given to trade. It would help to solve unemployment, for every profiteering middleman cut out would mean work provided in a better direction. Small producers would be encouraged to increase their output when they were sure of a market for their products, instead of, as at present, being ruined by large buyers beating down prices in order to corner markets and make their own huge profits.

For, it must be remembered all the time, it is not the producer who gets the inflated price. It is the middlemen, whom C.O.D. would eliminate.

Still further advantage is secured by having food brought straight into the home without the repeated handling to which it is now subjected. A great deal of contamination of food is caused by the present methods, both of transit and exposure. We could all have butter, eggs, poultry, fruit and vegetables straight from the farm and dairy on to our tables, and at less cost (because of the squeezing out of the profiteer) if once the system of the C.O.D. was thoroughly established.



Emily Juson Kerr, J.P., who successfully organised the housewives of Deal in a campaign against high food prices

It must also be remembered that much more food could be produced within these islands, and it would be produced if small-holders were sure of a swift market. As to the cost of postage, C.O.D. naturally involves special rates for its own traffic.

IN fact, whichever way we look at it, C.O.D. would benefit not only the poorest of our town families, who, because they have no access to land even to keep a few fowls or grow a potato, are the worst sufferers through high food prices, but the whole of the country at large.

Certainly it must be established. But it will only come in response to a very wide and popular demand, and women can bring that about. Women of all classes are the purchasers of retail food. Women must insist upon C.O.D. Then prices will come down with a run.

The Woman's Corner

Beauty in Business

What a Secretary Thinks

IT is part of the irony of things that male critics have so many opportunities of voicing their criticisms and making them felt, while hitherto the business girl herself has had so few. However, we are out to remedy that, so here goes.

First, a business girl, employed as secretary, writes to reply to "A Male Critic," and, as she states her case so well, shall do it in her own words:

"I am now employed as a clerical secretary and have been engaged in such work for the past nine years. During that time I have met with much experience of business girls, and this experience shows me that the critic's views are one-sided.

"**W**HILE admitting that hope of marriage is, in a few cases, only too true an explanation of a girl's expenditure on dress, I wish to point out another side of the question. Very often in the dreary office routine the business girls' dress is the only expression of beauty visible to the outward eye. Many girls have to struggle, as I struggled hard, to gain anything like a position, and we struggle with one object only in our mind—to gain independence.

"The business girl has as much right to independence as the business man, and marriage is certainly not the road to independence. I am not averse to marriage and may marry some day, but meanwhile I look only to myself to fight future battles.

"Moreover, in this country, we girls are now so fully aware of the terrible disproportion of the sexes that we are quite prepared to rely on our own efforts and establish our own 'house of dreams.' I dress with the average business girl, and I put away towards the future a small sum each week. For the rest, I honestly earn my living by giving my best to my employer."

Now that is a very brave and common-sense letter. Two important points are raised that affect vitally every woman, whether she is still at business, or married with a home of her own.

First, the question of beauty. It is deeply significant that even in the severely practical details of office routine the business girl feels instinctively the desire to preserve what she can of the graciousness and charm of life.

MORE controversial is the statement that "marriage is certainly not the road to independence." Time was when "the world was counted well lost for love," and girls never so much as dreamed but that complete economic dependence upon the man she married was anything but right. The opposite view dawned with the passing of the Married Women's Property Act.

Unless a business girl can trust the man she thinks of marrying to act on the square in money matters, as well as other relationships, she is wise to retain her own economic freedom until a better one comes along.

Next week we discuss another problem.

How to Keep Well

Summer Sneezes

by A Wimpole Street Physician

HAY fever is more prevalent than ever this year. The early summer and the continuance of hot weather are to blame.

It isn't only hay that causes it; dust of various kinds can cause it, too.

It is a mistake to look upon hay fever as merely a local irritation, affecting the nose and eyes.

The people who get it have a curious condition of the blood, which makes them liable to the pollen and other irritations of the eyes and nose.

It is difficult to cure hay fever, and that makes it a favourite disease for the quack.

All sorts of sprays and applications (usually containing menthol) have been recommended. Some certainly do relieve a few of the sufferers for a time.

In the past many of these hay fever "cures" used to contain cocaine, and the "cure" was more dangerous than the disease. But the law fortunately prevents that nowadays.

A little weak menthol ointment up the nose is as good as anything.

I have found quinine helpful; three to five grains two to three times a day after food.

Sometimes having sensitive spots in the nose cauterised gives relief.

Get away to the sea—or, better still, on the sea—if you can.

Pollen vaccine injections help the body to resist the irritation; but the serious disadvantage is that the course of injections must be begun about Christmas to be of use for the following summer.

TRICKERY at the WAR OFFICE

by BRIG.-GEN. F. P. CROZIER, C.B., C.M.G. D.S.O.



Brig.-Gen. Crozier, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

SO far as the British public is concerned, it is their wish that the problem of pensions for men and their dependents, injured or left destitute owing to the War, should be on a sound footing. The reason why the question of pensions is not on a sound footing is because of the attitude of those called upon to carry out and administer the pensions work—the officials, in fact.

Having enquired closely into the matter, I have no hesitation in saying that any device which can be employed to rob an ex-Service man of what is his legitimate right is employed.

An expert on pensions—and indeed on the military code—has informed me that His Majesty's Royal Warrants have for years been treated like the proverbial "scrap of paper," and that skilled administrators are specially employed to render impotent the regulations approved by Parliament.

State Shylocks

He tells me that the methods employed to give the warrants an interpretation to the disadvantage of the pensioner are equalled only by the three-card gentry so numerous at popular race-meetings. The only difference being that the pensioner has even less chance of "finding the lady."

The War Office, I am informed, is in every sense of the word as guilty as the Ministry of Pensions. As long ago as 1917 a well-known baronet published a scathing indictment in a prominent London paper, in which he openly accused the War Office of dishonest practices, describing the administration of officers' wound gratuities as "the greatest scandal of the war."

Why is it that such a peculiar attitude should be adopted towards a body of men who deserve well of their country and certainly should not deserve ill of their fellow Government servants? How much extra cost would be involved to the nation if the Royal Warrants were administered in the way in which it was originally intended they should be administered? Millions?

The correct answer to these questions is that the men who administer are all out to save the taxpayer at the expense of the men. They are taxpayers and they, to a very large extent, live in an atmosphere where the chief topic of conversation and thought is "Is off the income-tax, etc."

Numbers count, and every few shillings a week or pounds a year wangled off the

WHEN promises were made to the men fighting in the Great War, the public intended those promises to be kept. Officials are endeavouring to dodge their obligations. The public must insist on pledges being honoured

pensioner or dependent is all to the good. It is not nice to have to write this, but the result of enquiries and research leads to no other conclusion.

Devices to deceive

Here are some of the devices practised in order to put pensioners or appellants "in the cart."

The regulations are insufficiently explained to pensioners in the first instance, with the result that they know not what to claim.

The replies to questions are evasive and framed with a view to putting the applicants out of court.

The opinions and recommendations of medical boards are sometimes improperly upset.

Many appellants are "statute barred" against appeal, and only find out that this is so when it is too late to do anything.

The notices affecting pensions administration are not sufficiently advertised in the Press.

Owing to ignorance, "axed" and invalided officers have often taken the less advantageous terms offered.

Sometimes a cheque is sent to a pensioner in final settlement, in the hope that he will accept it and close the transaction.

With reference to the above, it must be remembered that more and more men are becoming "statute barred" every day.

Confound their knavish tricks

The best method to get to the bottom of things has always been for pensioners and claimants to write letters, in order to get answers sent which contradict other answers, and then if possible to get departments at each other's throats—for instance, the War Office against the Pensions Ministry.

Here are some specific cases which illustrate the above:

It is only necessary to ask any pensioner how, why and under what regulation he is drawing his final award, if any, and it will be manifest that few know the rules of the pensions ramp.

The arguments before pensions tribunals reveal this as do also the innumerable

letters which have to be written before a case can be put down for hearing.

A board may recommend a percentage of disability due to active service, which has nothing to do with an officer's pension rights under the Royal Warrant. No alteration in the "opinion" is permitted save by the president and members of the board, and then only on the introduction of fresh evidence. In practice, a board would never alter its "opinion," as all facts would be at the disposal of the board.

This needs no explanation, alas! The whole system whereby this state of things can exist requires remodelling.

Full pages of the daily newspapers should be taken for advertisements, when such are necessary.

Lieut. X, an axed officer, finds out that Lieut. Y has received more than he has.

X writes in and finds out that he took advantage of a scale forced on him. "If he returns what he has had, etc., etc.," he can get put on the other scale; but he has spent or invested what he has had and "they" probably guess it.

A mass attack

Some have returned their cheques and got less eventually; some have stuck to them and got more. Lesson: Never return a cheque to the Ministry of Pensions; cash it and fight on!

It is easier to point out the weak spots in the administrative routine of administration than it is to suggest a remedy. One thing is, however, constant and certain—the power of the men themselves, backed up by their friends, relations and public opinion.

If the ex-Service men, Service men, their dependents and their friends, from the field-marshal down to the ex-private soldiers, V.A.D.s or W.A.A.C.s band together, and with one voice denounce the system of pension administration, in Parliament and out of it, as being foul and un-British, we shall win.

Why is it that the pensioner or appellant, be he officer or other rank, often gets a pension or grant readjusted, sometimes after years of fighting, if he has a "friend" to advise him who is up to the dodges and "knows the ropes," whereas, if he is alone, inexperienced in the guile of pension-wangling and unable to fill up forms and answer written questions "to the best advantage," he is hopelessly out of it?

That such a state of affairs should exist is a disgrace. The British public, always fair and anxious to do "the right thing" where the honour of the country is concerned, cannot know how its instructions are being interpreted. This is not a question of party politics or of politics at all, as it is a national question above the sordid realm of Party manoeuvre.

Who's for Peace and Redress?

If the people will join together, as indicated in many previous issues of JOHN BULL, and will go hammer and tongs for "Redress," the question can be solved. Write in to JOHN BULL, marking your envelopes "Peace," and register your names.

There is only one way to counter the Government's policy of "Economy in Pensions"—stop wasting money on armaments and divert it to paying for the last war. That is true Patriotic Peace.

GRAVES



Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes.

All Garments warranted of best make throughout the month.

Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns and styles of Costumes, Rubes, Wraps, etc. Post free per return. State which you require. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.



COVENTRY'S
FINEST
2 1/2
OR LOWEST CASH
PRICES
BIKES

I offer you the pick of
COVENTRY'S
BEST CYCLES
on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL,
Packed Free & Carr. Paid.

At Pounds Less than Factory Prices
First instalment secures immediate delivery.
Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands
of testimonials. Lowest Cash prices quoted.
Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

O'Brien Ltd.
THE LARGEST
CYCLE DEALERS, 209 COVENTRY.

Happiness wrapped in paper—
SHARP'S
SUPER-KREEM
TOFFEE

ATORA
the Good
BEEF SUET
contains
no preservative

HAVE YOU HEARD OF VARALETTES?

Some years ago Varalettes leapt into fame and are now taken by men and women of every class all the world over. The object of Varalettes? To clear the blood of Uric Acid.

A world of suffering would be saved if only Varalettes were taken when symptoms of uric acid excess were detected.

What are the symptoms? Acidity, flatulence, heartburn, indigestion, sluggish liver and headache are caused by uric acid in the blood. Varying pains and stiffness in various parts of your body when the weather is changeable and especially after having got thoroughly wet, or should you suffer some slight injury to a limb or joint, the intense pain which sometimes follows is the result of uric acid having accumulated in your system.

These every-day ills lead up to Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Gout, and Gouty Eczema.

Have you any of these uric acid symptoms and maladies? Then why not take Varalettes and let them dissolve and drive the health-wrecking acid out of your system? You cannot enjoy life unless you are feeling "tip-top," and you cannot feel "tip-top" if you allow uric acid to keep you constantly run-down. A course of Varalettes will put you well on the road to perfect health and a few doses occasionally will keep you fit. Why not take the first step by taking the first dose to-day? We will refund the 7s. paid for a 25 days' treatment, if no relief is obtained after following the directions. Just write and send us the 7s. size wrapper.

Bishop's Varalettes can be had of all chemists, prices: 3s. and 7s., or post free from the makers, Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 50, Spelman Street, London, E. 1.

Human Documents

A Woman who Won

Helping a Forger—Husband or Mother?—No Home, No Name

I WAS so interested in 'Wives Starving for Love' that I felt I must tell my story for the benefit of those of your readers who are in despair at their husbands' neglect.

"A few years ago that was my condition, and how heartrending it was! But one day, when I was in a despondent mood and wondering how it would all end, the thought came to me, was he all to blame?"

"I began to see myself in a different light. Since the children had come, I had been so taken up with their wants and the duties of motherhood that I had got into the habit of putting my husband on one side. I never considered him, never asked his advice nor invited his help in matters of the home—in fact, I had quite forgotten that he needed me as well as the children.

"Then I saw what it was. He was starving for sympathy, and was drifting away from me in trying to find it. His naturally rough voice was no doubt made rougher by his efforts to hide his feelings, but all the time his heart was aching.

"I determined to show him every consideration, and try to win him back to the old loving comradeship of our early wedded life. It was a hard struggle, but I won.

WE have now been married twenty years, and we are not blessed with too much of this world's goods. We both have to work hard, for as our children get bigger our expenses grow. We aim at giving them a better start in life than we had ourselves, and that means many sacrifices. We do not know what it is to take a holiday, and we do not own Sunday clothes, but for all that we are a happy family.

"My husband now can best be described by what my eldest son said, a few weeks ago, 'Mother, isn't dad a pal?' That is just what he really is, always ready to share our joy or sorrow.

"I have thanked God for opening my eyes, and saving me from ruining my home by my blindness. Let your readers take courage and start wooing their husbands afresh. There is some good in every man, but it does not always show itself on the surface, and they must reach down for it."

"Humanist" says: *I need add little comment to this moving letter, so full of sympathy, hope and sound common-sense. There are husbands, of course, in whom all affection is dead, but if wives starving for love would follow your example many might win back the happiness that seems irretrievably lost.*

FOUR years ago I went abroad to seek work which would keep me and support my widowed mother at home. I found an opening with a large British commercial concern, and by dint of hard work within six months nearly doubled my salary.

Debt of Honour
"Though popular enough with everybody, I had no real pal, most of my fellow-workers being devotees of the life that is the ruin of so many young Britishers who go abroad.

"About a year after I had settled down, a young Englishman in great distress asked me for a loan of £20 to save him from trouble in a gaming transaction. I lent him the money, trusting his word as the son of a noble family. He slid gradually, however, to the point of owing me over £100.

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I still had faith in him, and hoped he would mend his ways, but one day, alas, he told me he was ruined. He had forged his father's name for £200, and the bank manager had cabled to say that unless the money was immediately refunded the father would be informed. That would have meant his being cashiered and disinherited. Foolishly, perhaps, I advanced the money to save him, leaving myself with only a few pounds of my hard-earned savings. How that lad swore he would slave to repay me! But—

"Through illness I am now back in this country, a physical wreck without financial resources. If I went to the ancestral home and told my tale, I might get £200, at the cost of this young man's reputation in his father's eyes.

"What should I do?"
"Humanist" says: *It is a curious thing that some people behave most dishonestly over what they call debts of honour. You should explain your reduced circumstances to this young man, and tell him that if he does not commence to repay you by instalments immediately you will be compelled to disclose the matter to his father.*

Married—Yet Apart
I HAVE been married over a year, yet I am living apart from my husband. He had to accept an appointment many miles away just before we were wed, and my mother being an invalid, who was badly in need of my attention at the time, it was arranged that I should remain with her.

"Now my husband feels he cannot stand this way of living any longer, and he is urging me to go to him. We love each other dearly, and we are both of us nearing forty. He feels unhappy and lonely in lodgings, and wants to get settled down in a home of his own, as he says the best years of our lives are slipping away.

"It worries me to know that my husband is miserable, yet what can I do? My mother is not helpless, but she is unable to do the heavier work of the house. Unfortunately my father is a heavy drinker, who, though not brutally unkind, is callously indifferent to her suffering, and does nothing to lighten the burden. There is also my young sister, eighteen, who is at business all day long. She is not prepared to give up her evenings of pleasure to help in the home or to cheer her mother. I have had to do it for years, but she appears quite selfish.

"Now, Humanist, what ought I to do? Should I leave my mother to the tender mercies of my father and sister, and go to my husband, or should we both continue to sacrifice our comfort and happiness and remain as we are?"

"Humanist" says: *You should certainly go to your husband. It is your duty, and the only way to happiness. Elder sisters are too often imposed upon by younger members of the family, and it is time your sister realised her responsibility to your mother.*

Bigamist's Victim
I AM a working woman without a home. While I was in private service as a nurse, having been in the same family for sixteen years, I met a man to whom I became engaged. He told me his parents were dead and he only had a brother whom he did not wish me to meet as he was a worthless scamp.

"I did not think of making further enquiries into his past life. He was so full of kindness that I trusted him completely. I left my situation and we got married.

"We had just settled in rooms when I found out that he had a wife and two children living. I nearly went mad and left him, to face the world alone, having spent all my savings after twenty-four years in service.

"Now I have no home and no name. My old employers are willing to take me back, but somehow I feel I cannot stand the shame."

"Humanist" says: *You have my deepest sympathy. But don't despair. You have a name, your maiden name, for you have never been legally married, and you will have a home if you accept your former employer's offer. Evidently they are anxious to help you, and you have nothing to be ashamed of. Go to them. It is the disgrace, not yours.*

A Boy Thief

"I am a widower with four children. The eldest, a boy of twelve, is causing me great anxiety by his thieving habits. It started with pennies, but now he thinks nothing of stealing ten shillings."

"Humanist" says: *It is obvious that if his thieving propensity is not checked he will grow into a criminal and finish up in prison, and you should send him to a reformatory.*

Should Cousins Marry?

"My brother has a son, aged thirty-four, who has fallen in love with my daughter, aged twenty-one, and in spite of all our opposition they seem determined to marry. Can we stop them?"

"Humanist" says: *A large body of medical opinion is opposed to the marriage of first cousins on account of the frequency of imbecility and physical deformity in the offspring of such unions, but there is no legal barrier, and you cannot prevent them.*

Old-age Pensioner's Hardship

"When I applied for my old-age pension I was surprised to be informed by the authorities that I was a year older than I had stated. Can I claim the pension from the date I was seventy, or must I lose a year's money through being mistaken as to my age?"

"Humanist" says: *Old-age pensions are payable only from the date of award, not from the date at which the applicant becomes qualified, and awards are never made retrospective. This often results in hardship, but there is no means of redress.*

Bride to a Hindoo

"I married, to my sorrow, a Hindoo, who left me after six months and went to India. For two years now he has left me unprovided for, and I have heard that he has another wife in his own country. Is there anything I can do to compel him to maintain me?"

"Humanist" says: *An oft-repeated sad story of foolish infatuation and heartless desertion. Write to the police in the district in India where your husband is residing. They may be able to induce him to maintain you, or at least provide you with information which will enable you to get a divorce.*

28,510 MILES

I have added another 5,040 miles to the credit of my "Albert" Cycle, making a total of 28,510 miles. writes A. V. Green, Postman, Wilton Cottage, Carbrooke, L.O.W.

Don't risk untried machines. **ALBERT CYCLES** supplied to the POLICE & POSTAL SERVICE for over 20 years are specially constructed for reliability and regular service under the most exacting conditions. Each joint of the ALL-STEEL all-steel frame is specially welded, every part thoroughly tested, and all fittings are double life quality. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Catalogue FREE. Sole Makers



8 MONTH LEAS

YEWDALL'S 187, Cross Street, LEEDS

Junocar
AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES.
EXCEPTIONAL OFFER!
BRITAIN'S BEST BABY CAR.

From 1/3 Weekly.



JUNO BABY CAR COMPANY
(Dept D3) 168 & 242, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2

5 reasons why your next suit should be a BARRY



STEPHEN DONOGHUE
(The World-Famous Jockey)
Dressed by Barry.
Photo by Press & Publicity
Photographic Co.

PERFECT
FIT

ALL
WOOL

MADE
TO
MEASURE

LATEST
STYLE

SATIS-
FACTION

**A £5-5-0 ALL WOOL
SUIT OR OVERCOAT
TO MEASURE FOR £2-0-0**

A tailoring organisation without parallel is here offered to you. You have only to send us a postcard and, by return, you shall receive what is without doubt the most convincing proof of this.

FREE. Send for our Wonderful
NEW PATTERNS

Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted, Serges, Vicunas, in a profusion of weaves and shades never before assembled by one individual house. No taste has been overlooked in this unique assortment of patterns. Learn in a few seconds how simply—and without risk of mistake—you may measure yourself with an accuracy rivalling that of a qualified tailor. The responsibility of your satisfaction rests entirely with us. If we fail to please you at every point we here and now formally undertake to refund your cash in full together with 2/6 over and above that sum, to compensate you for your disappointment.

**ALL ORDERS FAITHFULLY DESPATCHED
IN 7 DAYS. SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT
OUR RISK ENTIRELY.**

WRITE OR CALL.

Those calling may be measured in our showrooms. But all orders, whether by post or not, are covered by our guarantee.

A Tailor Made, All Wool, Fully-Lined SPORTS COAT for 30/- Valued at £3	Superfine WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4 : 10	100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool BLUE SERGE SUIT to measure for £3 : 10
--	---	--

"In every clime, at any time, the Coat sublime."

**THE GREATEST ALL-WEATHER
COAT BARGAIN ON THE MARKET.**

THE BARRICO

4 in 1

TRENCH COAT

(The Genuine Officers' Model)

for **35/6** POST
PAID.

Equal to coats selling elsewhere at £3 : 3 : 0
Guaranteed Free from Rubber Solution
—Entirely Hygienic and Odourless.

Post us your remittance for 35/6 for this
wonderful coat, giving as your height, and
size round chest over waistcoat, stating
whether
BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED.

If you do not consider the garment the
greatest bargain you have ever seen, return
it at once, when your cash shall be refunded
in full plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and
this without demur.



CASARDINE
OIL-SKIN
CHECK LINING
DETACHABLE
WOOL LINING

IN NAVY
BLUE
OR FAWN

S.A. BARRY & CO. LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Morning Lane and Tube Terminus)

Free Gift of a £1125 House



Together with the Freehold
Site on which it stands

BEAUTIFUL SEASIDE HOMES

AT

PEACEHAVEN-ON-SEA

Near BRIGHTON.

£50 FOR A £500 HOUSE,
balance as Rent at the rate of
DOWN £1 per week.

Entirely new Freehold Homes. Company
Water, Electric Light, modern conveniences
from £500 to £2,000 each.

Magnificent large sites, ready for immediate
building from £50 each.

Every Purchaser of a Freehold site at Peace-
haven, up till October 31st, is entitled to
participate in our Free Gift of a £1,125 Free-
hold House, together with the site upon which
it stands.

FREE COUPON.

To the Secretary,
Peacehaven Estates, Ltd., Peacehaven, Sussex.

Please forward me without obligation and post free (1) the
full facts about Peacehaven; (2) details of your Seaside Homes
which can be purchased for £50 down and the balance as rent;
(3) particulars of your Free Gift of a £1,125 Freehold House
and the site upon which it stands.

Name

Address

John Bull 27/6/25,

ndon Address: Peacehaven House, 7, Pall Mall East, S.W.1.
(near Trafalgar Square).

CATARRH SYMPTOMS CHECKED IN 24 HOURS BY NEW TREATMENT

Complete Relief Guaranteed—or it Costs
You Nothing.

Thousands who used to suffer with disagreeable and disgusting Catarrh have found an easy way to become completely free of this nasty scourge. They have simply used a remarkably new internal treatment which cures every symptom of the disease—not in weeks or days, but actually in 24 hours. This wonderful new treatment—perfected by physicians of the Clinical Laboratories, and known as the Rinex Treatment, works on an entirely new principle. Science now proves that Catarrh is not simply a surface disease, but is the result of poisons in the system, which the system is trying to throw off. Mere surface treatments like sprays, ointments, and inhalations cannot possibly get at this internal cause. But Rinex taken in simple capsule form and absorbed into the blood through the digestive tract immediately neutralises these poisons throughout the system. So every symptom—foul, offensive breath, obnoxious nasal discharges, clogged head and thickened speech—disappears in 24 hours or less.

No matter how long you have had catarrh, or how many other treatments you have tried without lasting success, this new treatment is guaranteed to relieve you—or it costs you nothing. Get the Rinex treatment to-day and just TRY it. Incidentally, it is sold under the same money-back guarantee to completely relieve Asthma and Head "colds."

Sample 24-Hour Treatment sent FREE. Address: Clinical Laboratories, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1, Dept. R.C.81.

Why endure repulsive Catarrh a day longer when it can be so easily and quickly banished? Try Rinex to-day. Be sure to get the genuine Dr. Platt's Rinex. Prescription in the air-tight flask. It may be obtained from all branches of Lewis and Burrows, Parkes Ltd., Squire and Co., Needhams Ltd., Timothy White Co., Harrods Ltd., Army and Navy Stores, John Bakers, Mortons, Boutells, Taylors Drug Co., Wm. Whiteley's, and from all leading chemists throughout GREAT BRITAIN and the IRISH FREE STATE.

FREE COUPON.

Please send me, free of all cost, Sample 24-Hour "Rinex" Treatment.

NAME

ADDRESS

CLINICAL LABORATORIES

(Dept. R.C.81)

46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1.

DIGESTIONS ON STRIKE.

Stomachs that Refuse to Work.

Is your digestion on strike? Do you turn away from your food at meal times? Is what little you do eat followed by severe pains in the chest, water brash and flatulence?

All these are symptoms that your digestion is out of order. Your stomach is not in a fit state to absorb food even if you eat it. It is no use relying on remedies that merely give temporary relief. To achieve lasting good, you must strengthen the digestive organs, and so enable them to perform the work that nature intended.

Good digestion without rich red blood is impossible, and there is no quicker way to restore strength to the stomach than to build up your blood by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. Without any weakening effect, these pills enrich your blood, so that not only will you have an excellent appetite, but you will be able to digest your food perfectly and get full benefit from it.

All chemists sell Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. 6d. box—good for men and women too.

FREE.—No indigestion sufferer should miss reading "What to Eat," sent free to all who write to F.D. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

Buy to-day a 9d.
Bottle of
MASON'S
Extract of Herbs
and make prime beer at
home. It will only cost
6d. per gallon.

Newhall & Mason Ltd.
Nottingham.



Our Letter Parliament

Too Old at Forty?

Camouflaging War—Are the Rich Idle?—Housing and Trade

The Fatal Rut

Although no man or woman need be "too old at forty" a great number are. Age, after all, is largely a matter of point of view. Forty years is no great time if the mind is young and adaptable to circumstances; but there are too many people who allow themselves to get into a rut at middle age.—J. Harris, Swansea.

A Bubble Burst

Professor Mordan has successfully burst the "too old at forty" bubble. It is absurd to say that a working man or woman is finished at such an age. They are usually at their very best. "Too old at forty" was the cry of the money-grabbing employer. He has been found out by now.—T. F. J., Leeds.

Employers' Folly

JOHN BULL has done every middle aged man and woman a real good turn by exposing the "too old at forty" business. The "stunt" was one to oust capable men and women of that age, replacing them by young men whose youth was to be exploited. Employers have since discovered their big mistake.—Mrs. B. B., Birmingham.

A Mother's View

I think I really began to live as I was bordering on forty, as I had gained experience by then how to make my home happy. At the age of forty we have got our children working and able to help us. Before then, we were tied in, but now can go away for a few days and leave our grown-up children in care of the house.—A. Davis, Oldham.

The Secret of Youth

Thousands of people finish the zeal of life before reaching forty, and hundreds of thousands never know what life really is. There is far too much importance placed upon age, and men and women of forty relinquish their right to the arena of youth far too soon. Feel young and mix with young should be the motto of every middle-aged man and woman.—Jim Star, Barnmouth.

Joy of Living

Why should the joy of living die at middle age? Is it not an admission of the stunted character of the lives we live—a culmination of the way we have been lured? The purpose of life is development, and those efforts are most wisely directed which serve to that end. Through all-round development of body, heart, mind and soul comes fulness of a life which is joy to live.—Humble Bee, Cumberland.

Confidence in Age

A man may not be fit for a Rugby "scrum" at forty, but, on the other hand, he has acquired the brains, experience and reliability necessary to carry on the world's work. The brain part of the machine which saved our country from extinction ten years ago consisted of men fifty and over. Hustle is not everything, and the wise employer realises that the experience of age, and the confidence it inspires, are far more valuable than the irresponsibility of youth.—S., Oldham.

A Back Number

I am a woman of forty-two, and although I do not feel that life is finished for me by a long way, I know very well that the young people around me regard me as a back number. That is the cruel part about it. To the middle-aged, who feel no desire to settle down into a placid existence, forty is no great age, but to the girl and boy of twenty we might as well have one foot in the grave already.—Forty-two, Kensington.

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Cocksure Youth

Life is not finished at forty—for either men or women—whatever the post-war generation may think about the matter. The young people of to-day are particularly inclined to consider that it is they, and they alone, who count in the world, and that the good things of life are their special prerogative.—M. H. L., Herne Hill.

In the Way

The reason why life is finished for men, and romance for women, of forty, in a great many instances, is because there is nothing to look forward to after that age. To the rich there are certain compensations, but to the poor to grow old is a crime. Too old at forty, pauperised by the dole for which one paid, looked on as a criminal for drawing it, in the way when older, where is the life and the romance after forty?—J. H., Bolton.

Never Again

The apathy of the country regarding the preparations for the next war is inconceivable. After the sufferings experienced by every mother since 1914, together with the memories retained by the soldiers themselves, one would think that a stern mandate would be voiced that no Government dared to ignore. Why are not M.P.s besieged by their electors, and given to know these things must not happen again?—Schoolmaster, Bath.

A New Slogan

In your issue of June 13 appears the sub-title, "Gay Uniforms and Brass Bands are to Camouflage the Horror of War into a Romantic Crusade." This puts in very succinct form a truth which ought to be instilled into the mind and heart of every living soul in every "civilised" country. Can't we make it a slogan which will present itself to the mind whenever this camouflage is resorted to?—Frank Forsythe, Bradford.

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"SMART NOVELS":—"She saw a prostrate figure lying with ARMS OUT-STRETCHED, its head upon its FOLDED ARMS."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"The Countess wore a sage-green CLOAK OVER her brown HAT."

"TIVERTON GAZETTE":—"Mr. — has a sow which recently gave birth to three CALVES."

"LINCOLNSHIRE ECHO":—"For keeping a DOG at Sutton-on-Sea without a LIGHT, he was fined 7s. 6d."

"EVENING TELEGRAPH" (Dundee):—"Tea stains on tablecloths can be removed by putting a lump of soda and a LUMP OF WATER over them."

"SUNDAY CHRONICLE":—"Wrapping the PAPER in HALF-A-CROWN he threw it, and had the satisfaction of seeing one of the watchers pick it up. . . ."

"NEWCASTLE ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLE":—"A full description of the wanted youth was issued from Scotland Yard . . . 6 INS. in HEIGHT, with full blotchy face and of medium build."

What War Means

The soldiers who came back have no illusions about war. They know the gay uniforms, the ceremony and parade are meant to camouflage the real thing. They know that war means brutality, filth, agony, and death. It is our duty to teach young men of to-day the truth about the whole mad business, or the time will surely come when there will be another holocaust.—R. H., New Seaham.

War Worth Waging

There is a world-wide war raging now, a tremendous moral conflict, between the militarists and the pacifists, and hardly anything else matters. Pious resolutions, appeals to "a better spirit," etc., are amiable and admirable, but nothing can save the world save a spirit that will not be conquered again by war mongers. A national campaign, contemptuous of martial threats, must be carried out to a triumph.—G. H. B., Norfolk.

Idleness Pitied

The Earl of Beville will never be able to understand the working-man's point of view. The noble earl doesn't buy his clothes at the rate of 5s. per week, and is not likely to starve himself or his dependents if he is thrown out of work. The working man pities the rich for their idleness and envies them their security.—Student, Southampton.

Rich Workers

While it will be conceded that many of the "idle rich" are indeed idle, it is too sweeping an assertion to say that *en masse* they are idle. It is not essential that to be industrious one's hands must be employed. Not a small number of the titled aristocracy work as hard, and often harder, than the average labourer, and our King is an excellent example of this. The Great War gave ample evidence of the working capacities of the rich, many of them standing shoulder to shoulder doing their bit.—Harry Clinton, Notts.

A Boon to Boost

Electricity is the greatest labour-saving invention for the home; but the average woman regards it as only for the rich. If electricity companies would boom it, showing its possibilities, as gas companies did, then electricity would come to stay. No woman would have used gas for cooking, if its convenience and superiority over coal had not been forced to her notice.—Northlight, Sheffield.

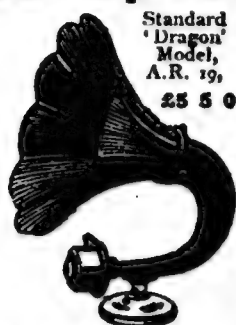
Housing and Ambition

Until we solve the housing problem, we shall never see the stimulus to trade that is a first essential to greater prosperity. One of the greatest aids to our trade supremacy in the past was the ambition of the workman to improve his knowledge of his business, which no man can do by sticking in the same shop always. Nowadays, a man has to think twice before he transfers his services to another employer in another town in order to acquire an insight into other ideas and other ways, and ambition is stifled.—C. L. E., London.

How the Poor Live

As much as £60 to £320 was paid for houses for the racing week at Ascot. After reading this, I came across another paragraph, which stated that a married woman had to sleep in one bed with six children. Another small bed was occupied with another daughter of seventeen and a step-brother of fifteen, whilst close to them the father slept on a couch. I hold no brief for Bolshevism or for Society, but there must be something wrong with a system that allows such conditions to exist.—J. Williams, Lancs.

The Original Loud Speaker.



Standard
"Dragon"
Model,
A.R. 19,
25 5 0

THE AMPLION is made by the actual designers and manufacturers of the original Loud Speaking Telephone, and embodies the results of nearly 40 years' experimental research. Therefore, it has not been hastily devised to meet a sudden demand, but represents the highest degree of studied and proved perfection in Loud Speaker design.

AMPLION

THE WORLD'S STANDARD WIRELESS LOUD SPEAKER.

Justly famed
for Better Radio
Reproduction.

Demonstrations at AMPLION STOCKISTS,
Radio Dealers, and the GRAHAM
SHOWROOMS.

Patentees and Manufacturers:

ALFRED GRAHAM & CO.,
CROFTON PARK, LONDON, S.E.4.

Radio Talks

A Cigar-box Wireless Set

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

THE portable wireless set is a step in showing the meaning of rapid communication, and even to-day, with a box no bigger than an ordinary suit-case, we can have music and news retailed to us as we drowse on the river or picnic by the roadside.

The two difficulties in the portable receiver are weight and space. Much of the heavy load can now be avoided by the use of the dull emitter valve, fed from a small dry battery.

The smaller portable sets, without any frame aerial outside the case, can only use a coil situated in the lid or round the box itself, and as this (for portable reasons) is limited to a little over 1 ft. square no very great supply of energy can be picked up from the ether when the transmitting station is far afield.

Up to twenty miles distance good results can usually be obtained by two-valve receivers, but for loud-speaker strength an extra power amplifier is sometimes desirable, while space can be saved by using crystal rectification.

IN order to increase signal strength, some form of regeneration is often used, and unless a set is really well made electrically the tendency of the whole set to "self-oscillate" is very liable to cause howling.

The use of a small frame aerial about 2 ft. square, with eight or more turns upon it, is very convenient, for it can be made to fold away like an umbrella, and yet give increased range.

Cheap portable sets, made after a slightly different plan, are very simple indeed, and are well suited for all kinds of signalling. Any straight one-valve

circuit, with reaction used in the ordinary manner, can be fitted into a cigar-box, complete with small dry cell.

All that need be carried is the telephone, the cigar-box outfit, and 2 ft. of springy copper strip, which can be rolled up and carried in the pocket. The aerial is separate, but the thin copper strip has to be pushed into soft earth to make the earth itself.

The aerial is just as easy. To a lead weight attach 6 yards of string, tying the copper aerial of flexible wire to it. With the ordinary 100 ft. flex the weight has only to be thrown over the nearest tree and the end pulled, until the aerial is about 5 ft. from the nearest branch, stretching down to the set.

THERE is a still more simple plan, for a crystal set measuring 3 in. long and 2 in. wide can be substituted for the valve apparatus, and the range remains at over thirty miles. Different stations can be picked up with a crystal set costing 2s. 6d.

An excellent aerial can be made by stretching copper gauze in the hood of a car or between two sticks upon the ground. A large piece of brown paper covered with tin-foil and then sandwiched with another sheet of brown paper, the whole 5 ft. by 2 ft., will make a convenient aerial for a house or for the open air.

During the summer months atmospheres cause some trouble, but are much less noticeable on inside or frame aerials.

When lightning is in the air no fear need be felt if the aerial is earthed to a plate buried in the ground, the wires and earthing switch being outside the house.

We insure your wireless set free. See page 2.

The Crystal with Valve Power

NEUTRON

"Neutron is the best and loudest crystal I have ever known, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to anyone." H.K.

Neutron always was and still is justly termed The World's Greatest Radio Crystal. 1/6.

Sole Producers:
NEUTRON, LTD.,
11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.

For Most Faithful Reproduction Use

GECOPHONE

(Registered Trade Mark)

BRITAIN'S BEST
LOUD SPEAKER
Reduced Price,
£5 - 0 - 0

Obtainable from all
Gecophone Service Depots, Wireless
Dealers, Stores, etc.

THE IDEAL COMBINATION.

EDISWAN
POWER VALVES
and
"DULCIVOX"
LOUD SPEAKERS

Ideal and Distortionless
Reproduction.

Obtainable Everywhere.



"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.



Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

Cyclists be wise—
insist on
DUNLOP
CORD TYRES



(covers and tubes)

THEY offer the finest tyre value in the world at the price you want to pay. See the complete Dunlop range at your Dealer's. He will tell you to

'fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

DUNLOP CORD Made in Heavy and Roadster Weights.
Dunlop Cord, Heavy: Cover, 13/6; Tube, 5/-.
Dunlop Cord, Roadster: Cover, 10/6; Tube, 4/-.

WARWICK CORD

Cover 8/3 Tube 3/6

Prices given are for Wired-on Tyres. Beaded Edge type 1/6 extra.

DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD., BIRMINGHAM. BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

DUNLOP — THE STANDARD by which ALL TYRES are JUDGED

C.F.H.677

Killing Ante-Post Betting

Hunt Cup Tragedies—The Unlucky Monarch—Better Unnamed

if

—you wish to be assured of your Agent's stability.
—you want your future event Commissions executed at exact market prices.
—you want the best terms for your daily business, including No Limit on anything, unlimited place betting when favourite starts odds on, and payment in full of lost telegrams, etc.—

then

do it with
'DUGGIE'

CES. and CAMBS.

Unlimited Double Events.
No Way Barred.

Don't Delay. Post To-day.

Douglas Stuart,
5, Drury St., Glasgow.
"Duggie Never Owes."

"Backers will be perfectly safe in dealing with Sutters & Co."—*Sporting Life*

SUTTERS & CO.

(Sole Partners: M. Benson and S. Freeman.)

Gigantic Double Event
ON

CES. and CAMBS.

NO LIMIT for win or Place.

PLACE BETTING with no limit or stipulations.

TELEGRAMS fully paid, even if lost or wrongly transmitted.

1/3rd ODDS FOR PLACES on ALL future events.

Apply To-day,
250, Hope Street, GLASGOW.

THE day after the Royal Hunt Cup I received an amusing letter from a punter "Dear Silver Ring,"—he wrote, "I enjoy reading your weekly racing notes, and must say, as a result of following your advice and code selections, I have found a good percentage of winners. But what about the Hunt Cup? Did you, in your youth, kill a parson? Please forgive my little bit of leg-pulling. I backed your other code selection on the same day—Solario to beat Manna—and as it came off, I cleared a profit on the day."

Unforeseen Tragedies

I do not mind the little bit of leg-pulling, but I have entered the Hunt Cup in my note-book as one of my unlucky races. Three of my fancies—Pharos, Purple Shade and B.D.A.—all had the pen put through their names as a result of mishaps which could not be foreseen, and my final selection, Creolian, was virtually left at the post.

Killing Ante-post Betting

Pharos, B.D.A., and Purple Shade were three of the heavily backed horses. Their exit was another great victory for the ante-post bookmakers, but I am not so sure that it will pay them in the long run. A few more races of this description and ante-post betting will be as dead as the dodo. It has been on the wane for some time past.

My Treble

Dalmagarry, Solario and Warminster—three of the horses I advised punters to follow as a result of watching points at Epsom on Manna's day—turned up trumps at Ascot. Dalmagarry 8 to 1, Solario 11 to 4, Warminster 5 to 4. Cross Bow, my other Derby horse to keep an eye on, was desperately unlucky to be short-headed by Zambo. If Manna, Solario and Cross Bow take part in the Leger it will be an interesting race.

A Happy Omen

Did you notice that Aloysia presented the King with the Queen Mary Stakes at Ascot? The ladies, who believe in omens, backed His Majesty's filly.

Follow Eastern Monarch

The unluckiest horse in training is Eastern Monarch, who has been placed second in four of his five races this season. I think Sir George Bullough must have the same opinion, as he has decided to dispose of the son of Lemberg. I don't suppose the handicappers will give Eastern Monarch a chance until he has been down the course several times, but you can take it from me that the five-year-old is a good 'un. The penalty for goodness is 9st. or over every time he runs.

Better Unnamed

I believe the powers-that-be have to pass a horse's name before it is registered. They are not nearly so high-handed as the censor, or the following gee gees would not be endeavouring to win races: Jam To-Morrow, Monsieur Bacon, I Hope So, Agnes Go Lightly, Pip Pip, and Turnips. B.D.A.

One of the unlucky backers of B.D.A. for the Hunt Cup asked me if I knew the origin of this horse's queer name. The four-year-old is owned by Mr. J. Sharp, one of the directors of the Bradford Dyers' Association. Hence the brain-wave.

The Crack French Jockey

Quite a large crowd gathered round Semblat in the paddock on Gold Cup day. Semblat is the crack French jockey, and he is not often seen over here. He paid a hurried visit to ride Tricard in a gallop the day before the French Derby, and

returned to Chantilly to score on Belfonds. Semblat headed the list of jockeys in France last year, and there is not much likelihood of any of his compatriots catching him this year. He has a lead of over thirty winning mounts.

AFTER ASCOT

(And a long way after Southey.)

It was a summer's evening.

The Bookie's work was done,

And he inside his loggia

Was sitting in the sun.

Whilst by him sported on the floor

His little grandchild Fivetofour.

When, suddenly, the child ran up

With something in her hand:

For she had found an object there

She could not understand.

She wondered what 'twas she had seen

That was so small and flat and lean.

The Bookie took it from the child.

"A Punter's purse," quoth he.

"You'll find them strewn around the rings

Like shells beside the sea.

Such things are bound to come my way

On any normal Hunt Cup day."

One for Germany

Apollo, one of Wootton's three-year-olds, has been sold to go to Germany. I hope he teaches them a lesson or two.

MY DAILY NAPS

Wednesday	WINKER
Thursday	ACTIUS
Friday	ARUNTIUS
Saturday	DAIMYO

Steve

Donoghue's exploits in the air are becoming as famous as his deeds on the Turf. Not satisfied with four out of the last five Derbies at Epsom, he hopes to win the Air Derby. He has entered as a passenger for the 1,600 miles race round Britain. If his pilot can make things hum we can look forward to renewed shouts of "Come on, Steve." Mr. Paul Wertheimer, the owner of Coram, has presented Donoghue with an aeroplane for travelling to the various meetings.

HORSES TO FOLLOW

ZAMBO.—The Aga Khan's three-year-old is a much better colt than many people think. He has won his last four races, and on every occasion he has beaten "something."

WINSOME WITCH.—Walters' filly was not too lucky at Gatwick. She will pop up at a long price before long.

JOHN'S SON.—I am always on the look-out for fast timers. John's Son won his last race—over five furlongs—in 1m. 1/2sec. You can follow him and make money.

BUCKS YEOMAN.—Four big bets were taken about this fellow to win the Trial Stakes at Ascot—£1,000 to £120 four times. He came on the scene late, but with the useful Sunderland out of the way he would have won easily. The money lost will be recovered.

HELTER-SKELTER.—Lucky Lambton "places" most of Lord Derby's horses, and I shall be surprised if this two-year-old does not register a win shortly. The youngster dead-beated with Phanarite for second place in a thrilling finish at Ascot.

DEVONSHIRE.—Harper's stable will win with the unlucky Devonshire. Mrs. Bendir bought the horse for 610 guineas last year, but so far it has been a bad bargain.

The Next Big Sprint

In Priory Park, the fastest four-furlong in the country, Mr. Charlie Howard, the popular Sussex cricketer and butcher, possesses the automatic favourite for the big Goodwood

gamble, the Stewards' Cup.

When the Hunt Cup field came into view over the hill, Priory

Park had a two-lengths' lead, and I thought he was

going to keep it, but he lacks stamina. He will

find the shorter course at Good-

wood much more to his liking, but

he is by no means

a certainly. I saw Phalaros showing

tremendous speed at Ascot, and a little

bird has whispered to me that he is also

after the Goodwood sprint. However,

Sussex will be overjoyed if Charlie Howard

wins the race. He is everyone's friend.

If I remember rightly, he offered a reward,

which, unfortunately, was never claimed

for the detection of the murderer of little

Vera Hoad.

Drake Goes "West"

I understand that Drake, the popular sprinter, has run and won his last race in England, and will shortly be shipped to Australia. Mrs. Sofer Whitburn's horse has never really lived up to his great reputation, but he has always been popular with punters. I dare say his name has something to do with this.

Lady Owners

Lady owners play a large part in racing nowadays, particularly Mrs. Sofer Whitburn. She won nearly £40,000 in stake money last year, and was the leading lady owner for the fourth year in succession.

However, she has more rivals now than ever. During the past five years the ladies have captured the Wokingham Stakes, the Middle Park Plate, the Chester Cup twice, the Goodwood Cup, the Great Met., the Northumberland Plate, the City and Sub., the Hunt Cup and the Ebor. Nothing is sacred to them.

The Sirdar's Next Invasion

The Sirdar, which finished third in both the English and French Derbies, is to be trained for the St. Leger. He has proved that he is a good stayer, but I think we shall find several to beat him.

Zionist's Chance

My tip for the Irish Derby is Zionist. The Aga Khan's horse has a kink, but he would have dodged his race at Ascot if he had not swerved right across the course. Carslake nearly went over the rails.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

A 2 K I E O F G M U R P Q D

H Y J W V X 3 T L C S N B Z

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be.

RHCURCV would read SAUCY SUE. This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from June 24 to June 30.



Mr. Charlie Howard, the owner of Priory Park.

The Sporting Life
and Sportsman
The Paper for
THE RACING MAN
2d. daily.

ESTABLISHED 28 YEARS.
WHITE FISHER & Co.
144m, West Regent Street,
GLASGOW.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

RACING.

NO LIMIT. WIN AND PLACE.
Odds a Place. 5, 6 or 7 Runners
WEEKLY ACS. SYSTEMS.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
Daily Lists on all Important
Events.
SEND FOR OUR BOOK OF RULES.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE
25, North Albion St., Glasgow

UNBEATABLE
STARTING PRICE TERMS.

YOU CAN POST YOUR
LETTER COMMISSION
(Registered or Ordinary)
UP TO THE SET TIME OF A RACE.
YOU WILL RECEIVE
WINNINGS
BY RETURN OF POST!

NO LIMIT. NO LIMIT.
First Favourite Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles accepted,
No Restrictions of any kind.

**CESAREWITCH AND
CAMBRIDGESHIRE.**

Double Events from 500 to 1 to
20,000 to 1.

£1,000 TO NOTHING.
Send for particulars.

FREE!! Colour prints of all
principal Owners'
colours and special prints of famous
races. Mention this paper with your
application.

**2/6
weekly**

all you pay for our 400A
Mead "Marvel"—the finest
cycle ever offered on such
exceptionally easy terms.
Brilliantly plated; richly
enamelled; lined in colours.
Packed free carriage paid on
15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Fully warranted. Money re-
funded if dissatisfied. Big
Bargains in factory soiled
mounts. Accessories and ty-
res 33% below shop prices.
Write TO-DAY for testimo-
nials and new art catalogue.

**£4 19/6
CASH**

Mead
CYCLE COMPANY (LTD.)
Dept. C. 620, Birmingham.

J. McLauchlan
11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!
ALL POSTAGE PAID.
EVERY LETTER ANSWERED

1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 as desirable
as larger bets.

**CONCESSIONS TO
BACKERS**

Favourites for Doubles and
Trebles.

Place Doubles and Trebles.

No Restrictions.

Any to Come or Cross Bets.

All Systematic Commissions for
1st Favourites. "Sporting
Chronicle" returns will rule the
settling.

You are on if Postmarked before
Race.

TARTAN BOOK ON APPLICATION
All Monies Returned First Post
after Result.

Business people can open Credit Accounts without
references.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS
(No References Required).
Prospective Clients unable to give usual references
may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guaran-
tee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then
be granted. This does not apply to clients who
already have accounts with me. When sending
money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL
CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees
must not forward commissions until they receive my
official notification that the account is opened.

NO LONDON ADDRESS.
No Representatives Anywhere.

GRAVES
"THIRTY"
30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Outlery Value.
Every piece warranted best quality

3/-
NOW

Graves Thirty's Service Contains:
6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives
with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Des-
sert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea
Spoons, 3 Table Spoons, 1 Salt
Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all war-
ranted to wear white throughout and 1 pr
genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers
with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-
WE DELIVER the Graves Thirty's service to
approved orders for 2/- now, and 2/-
monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield
Cutlery and Plate, Stain-
less Specialties, &c. Post Free
I.G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew
anew as shown in the por-
trait. Many persons, both
men and women—who were
completely bald have grown
a full crop of beautiful hair
by a compound used by
American Indians. This
contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare
pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.
Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been
reported even when falling hair, dandruff and bald-
ness have existed for years.
A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained
by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53G.G.), London, W.1.

NEW LIFE—Free

to all sufferers from Nerve troubles, Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Failing Memory, Sleeplessness, Nervous Fears, Depression, Anamia, Debility, Premature Decay. **NUVIM**, the wonderful gland discovery, restores Youth, Energy, Vitality, Brain Power, Nerve Force, surely, safely, permanently. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Write to-day for Booklet and Free Trial.

MARYGOLDS, 67, St. Albans

FOOD & RHEUMATISM

Valuable "Curicones" Discovery for All
Sufferers from Rheumatism, Arthritis,
Gout, Neuritis, Sciatica and Lumbago.

**QUICK RELIEF BY CHECKING
FORMATION OF RHEUMATIC DEPOSITS.**

"I daren't eat this or that!"

How many old sufferers make this
or similar statements in regard to
certain articles of food—and yet they go
on suffering. Such useless self-denials of
favourite food have been rendered quite
unnecessary by a remedial discovery
that makes food and drink anti-rheumatic.

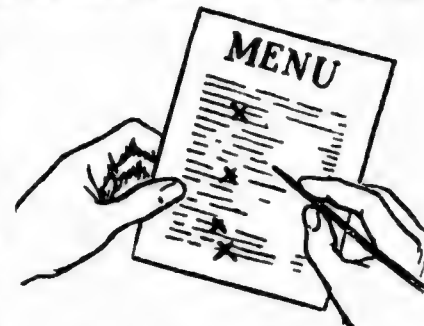
It is not the foods that are at fault.
It is the faulty bodily chemistry of those
whose systems manufacture Rheumatism,
Rheumatoid Arthritis, Gout, Neuritis,
Sciatica or Lumbago.

Taken during or immediately following
meals, the simple new "Curicones"
remedy puts a stop to the self-manu-
facture of the excess Uric Acid and other
deposits that accumulate around the
joints, muscles and nerves, causing
crippling and painful enlargement and
distortion of the joints, and inflaming
the tissues and nerve sheaths.

**A "Uric Acid Prohibition
Cure."**

By prohibiting the manufacture from the
new materials of food of Uric Acid and
other Rheumatic deposits, "Curicones"
enable the circulation to dissolve and free
the joints, muscles and nerves.

It is this curative Anti-Rheumatic
effect of "Curicones" that so surpris-
ingly and quickly relieves the sufferer
from aches and pains—due to the
stiffness, soreness or swelling. Regular
perseverance with the "Curicones"
treatment entirely frees the whole
system from the painful presence of
Rheumatic deposits.



FREE TRIALS FOR ALL—

**By Special Request of
Discoverer.**

Knowing the remarkable curative prop-
erties of "Curicones," the discoverer
stipulated that all sufferers should be invited
to a first test of his remedy free of charge.
Hence the following Free Trial Coupon:
Post this, and it will bring by return po-
st a Free Trial Supply of "Curicones" and
copy of a little book giving the discoverer
own story, as well as Medical and Publ-
ic testimony of the remarkable way in which
the "Curicones" treatment has enabled
even the crippled to walk again.

Post the Coupon for Free
Trial Supply and Book.

This is an opportunity for Rheuma-
tic sufferers to experience the quick an-
d lasting relief obtainable from the
"Curicones" Anti-Rheumatic Treat-
ment free of charge.

CURICONES

**Bring Quick & Lasting Relief
from Rheumatism, Arthritis,
Gout, Neuritis, Sciatica and
Lumbago.**

**AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES,
or Post Free Direct.**

**In Single, Three and Six
bottle packages,
5/-, 14/-, & 25/-.**

The Six bottle package constitutes
a thirty-six days' treatment. (JB)

FREE TREATMENT— COUPON

TO **STEPHEN MATTHEWS, Ltd.,**
Manufacturing Chemists, (Dept. J.B.E.A.)
19 21, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4

Please send Free Trial Supply of "Cur-
icones" and Copy of Book containing "The
Discoverer's Story," to

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

AILMENT.....

BRITAIN'S BEST BICYCLE BARGAIN 5/6 DOWN



Now is your opportunity to select from our beautifully
illustrated catalogue a "JUNO" Cycle to suit your
requirements. All you pay is 5/- down for whichever
model you choose, and after you have received the machine
and it is entirely satisfactory, you pay the balance by
easy monthly payments to suit your pocket. Every
Machine is **GUARANTEED FOR EVER** and **MADE IN**
OUR OWN FACTORY from ALL-BRITISH parts. You have it on 14
DAYS' FREE APPROVAL, and your money is refunded if not satisfied.
Our 47 years' reputation is behind every bicycle we make. Every
machine is Carriage Paid and Packed Free. Write for Free Art Lists.

JUNO CYCLE CO. (Dept. D2),

168 & 213, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2.

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.



THE problems of life are manifold and sometimes distracting. There are, too, those who take advantage of the misfortune of others. If you are a victim, you can confidently confide in us, even though the telling of it may seem to show some foolishness on your part. Send particulars, with stamped and addressed envelope, and our Free Advice Service will give you the best counsel.

G. M. (Kensington).—"Some people never speak of their relations." Especially their uncles.

H. T. (Brighton).—"I could go on playing bridge for ever." Until the last trump?

G. I. (Westcliff).—"It's easy to ride a horse when you have confidence." A good bit depends on a good bit.

H. M. (Coventry).—"There is less dilly-dallying in the world to-day." Naturally. Most pedestrians have a wistful ambition to die indoors.

G. N. V. (Kingston).—"During one day in the court here motorists paid £56 for exceeding the speed limit." The fine weather is expected to continue.

T. T. (Ely).—"There are other ways to solve difficulties than by upheavals." *Mal-de-mer* martyrs would like to know them.

G. M. (Isleworth).—"Our rowing club is to have a women's section." We presume that the rowing you refer to rhymes with sowing—not ploughing.

F. N. (Ingleton).—"Is a meat pie a legal meal?" Taken away in a paper bag it can be classed as a movable feast.

J. N. (Camden Town).—"I find golf too strenuous." You toil from hole to hole with loud pants, we suppose.

F. J. (London, W.).—"Theatrical managers are never satisfied." During a heat wave they complain about the heavy frosts.

J. L. (Lewes).—"Undoubtedly some of us are descended from pirates." Few people, however, brag about their ancestral hauls.

N. P. (Clacton).—"Girls shouldn't marry until there is a foundation of a happy household—a few pots and pans, for instance." And a spoon or two.

J. L. (Cambridge).—"Personally, I admire the Oxford trousers." Some people are positively wrapped up in them.

G. N. (Pudsey).—"Huge quantities of rubber are used in the manufacture of golf balls." And large numbers of golfers are apparently fitted with elastic consciences.

V. M. (Chepstow).—"During a cricket match here the ball was hit into a tree and found in a bird's nest." If this were reported as happening at golf it would be regarded as a bad lie.

G. N. (London, N.W.).—"There have been many complaints about the quality of our coins." Most people are more inclined to grumble at the poor quantity.

G. M. (Lombard Street).—"London pigeons are considerably disturbed by street-repairing operations." There are thousands of pigeon-holes in Whitehall which the birds could occupy and never be disturbed.

G. N. (London, E.C.).—"Visitors to the Mint are generally awed." But we recently heard of one man who dashed from one end of the building to the other for the thrill of running through a lot of money.

M. F. (Oldham).—"I believe in looking forward, and not back." Doesn't the belief wobble a little when you spent yesterday on the river, and are going to spend to-morrow with the dentist?

GEORGE N. (Barnstable).—"Our forefathers never took a lot of fussy care of their health." But they're all dead, aren't they?

J. S. (Shoreham).—"I now intend to settle the affair out of court." Unless the police catch you at it and then it will be settled in court.

GEO. T. (Whitley Bay).—"I am wondering if London boasts a clever criminal lawyer." London *ma*, have several, but it doesn't boast of them.

J. J. (Wembley).—"It is fine weather all the year round in Honolulu." On the other hand, the ukele is the national musical instrument.

P. G. (Lewisham).—"What will you bet that I sing my songs in a lion's cage?" Nothing. The R.S.P.C.A. wouldn't allow it.

CUBS (Daventry).—"Is a severe attack of sneezing a sign of anything?" Sometimes it means the doctor's in luck.

F. D. (York).—"My wife has begun complaining that I neglect her." Then remember the old adage, "A kiss in time saves nine."

BERTIE (Oxford).—"When I proposed to her she merely laughed." Girls find food for laughter in the stupidest things.

B. D. (Golders Green).—"No one can convince me my mind is a material thing." Because it's so obviously immaterial.

G. G. (West Ham).—"I have a very cheap method of getting clothes pressed." Underground travel during rush hours we presume.

M. G. (Wanstead).—"I'll take care to look no fool on my wedding day." Few men are themselves on such occasions.

Mrs. G. (Colwyn Bay).—"I've known the same house broken into three times in succession." It is understood that burglars suffer acutely from house shortage.

Mrs. L. P. (Liverpool).—"A foreign couple next door drive me crazy with their quarrelling." It must be trying to be unable to understand what's being said.

GEO. L. (Plaistow).—"Do you think I ought always to give in to my brother?" It greatly depends on the size of your brother.

"Doctor" Showman

"DOCTOR" SHOWMAN'S a generous and jolly old boy, Who gives to the public the bright "Passing Show."

For twopence he offers unlimited joy; His paper is noted for making smiles grow.

His staff of "Physicians" will keep you quite fit, They'll help you to banish all cares from your mind.

They are Masters of Mirth; they are Wizards of Wit, And sweet are their pills as their "patients" soon find.

"Doctor" Showman's a marvel beyond any doubt, For boredom and blues he effectively cures; But each week his remedy's quickly sold out, So buy it at once, or the loss will be yours!

P. W. (Edgware).—"I have a rattling good car." We don't like that sort.

J. W. (Canterbury).—"A walking-tour is my idea of bliss." And blisters?

B. M. (Tamworth).—"How can I tell a bad egg?" Don't tell it anything—it will only answer back.

N. D. (Bungay).—"My girl often strokes my hair." Isn't she afraid of splinters?

P. S. (Hampstead).—"I caught three tortoises last week." Is this intended for another Ford joke?

T. B. (Hitchin).—"I enclose an eulogy on woman." There is no need—woman speaks for herself.

S. S. (Chelsea).—"I think long hair makes my husband look a greater man." If you find it on his coat we bet you make him look smaller.

Miss G. (Swansea).—"It's sickening the way some women fish for a husband." Merely to discover they've been bear-hunting.

JASMINE (Congleton).—"I can hardly support this summer sun." No need to try, it has plenty of good beams.

D. T. (Wrexham).—"According to advice I ought to go right away abroad for a time." Doctor's advice or lawyer's?

B. D. (Corwen).—"Can you inform me what a bricklayer gets for a ten-hour day?" A notice from his union.

Mrs. M. (Matlock).—"He says he agrees, but drops off to sleep when I start to discuss." Nodding approval, so to speak.

A. G. (Leeds).—"I expect a proposal from the doctor who attended me as outpatient." So naturally now you're impatient.

A. J. (Manchester).—"I have to do a lot of walking for the good of my health." Those daily trudges to panel doctors are the limit.

K. M. (Holbeck).—"We owe an untold debt to medical science." Not the only one with an unpaid doctor's bill.

P. D. (Canterbury).—"I put a terrible lot of money into a sinking venture." Then it must have a fortune in it.

L. S. (Stowe).—"I've written a number of poems which are not to be published until five years after my decease." We trust you will long be spared.

G. J. (Manchester).—"In Ireland recently a man was arrested while engaged in composing a poem." How slack the law is in this country.

H. N. (Topham).—"I noticed the cuckoo come from the elm tree." Did you know that bats always come from willow trees?

J. M. F. (Hermitage).—"Absence makes a girl's heart grow fonder." The same may be said of presents.

JEANNIE (Edinburgh).—"How many women have won a *Bullets* First?" Scores—and you can add one to the score with this week's *Bullets* £1,500.

J. B. (Westcliff).—"My husband has been so irritable lately that I don't think I'll give him a birthday present." Why not give him socks?

H. M. (Kingston).—"Walking under ladders and spilling salt has never made any difference to me." Married already, we suppose?

J. McD. (Glasgow).—"Water-polo is growing very popular here." We were convinced that Scots would find a use for the stuff sooner or later.

H. J. F. (Chelsea).—"I am trying to muster up enough courage to ask her father for his consent." Try him in the hot weather. He will probably be in a melting mood.

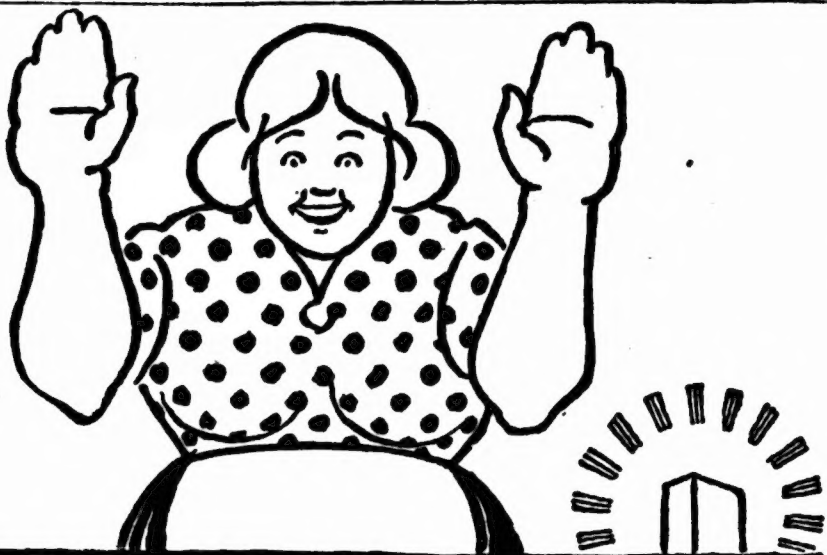
B. B. (West Bromwich).—"Modern beauty doctors can alter the whole appearance of the face in a week or two." Jack Dempsey could do it much cheaper in a second or two.

H. M. (Lydford).—"On a level with the horses' heads, a robin has built a nest in the wall of a stable here." Is this the little bird which whispers certainties for the 2.30 straight from the horse's mouth?

H. B. (Victoria).—"Sculpture is a hundred years ahead of the drama." But, unfortunately, there are examples in our streets not far enough ahead to be out of sight.

G. M. (Southend).—"Men may be seen sitting on the pier doing embroidery work." Many men fish all day from the pier, and then go and do the embroidery at home.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

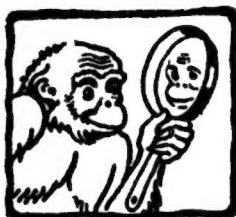


Monkey Brand cleans hands too

Keep a cake of Monkey Brand in the bathroom and another in the scullery—ready for hands and odd jobs. The solid, handy cake is crammed with cleaning power. It's versatile too—will do anything in the cleaning line except wash clothes. Monkey Brand is long-lasting and even the last little bit will do a solid job of work.

Monkey Brand cannot spill like powders, does not crumble. There is no waste with Monkey Brand. If hard scouring is called for—to clean blackened pots or greasy pans—or a light touch to lift a film of dirt off a polished surface—Monkey Brand will do it.

Write for a free sample to
Benjamin Brooke & Co. Ltd., 98, Bebington, Cheshire



MONKEY BRAND

WONT WASH CLOTHES

STARTLING SUCCESS

SARTOR SUMMER SALE

Our offer to supply the genuine famous SARTOR RAINCOAT at a reduced price during our great Summer Sale has resulted in an almost sensational public response. Thousands of applications for FREE PATTERNS are reaching us from every part of the kingdom by every post. THE SALE will soon close, but for 16 days more our wonderful offer remains open.

THE FAMOUS SARTOR RAINCOAT
Reduced Price From **18/6** Carriage Paid in British Isles.

Although the Sale lasts another 16 days you are earnestly requested to make your application at once and thus enable us to deal promptly with all communications. **SEND NO MONEY.** Send a postcard with your name and address to the Sartor Mfg. Co. (Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, Manchester—and DO IT NOW. In return we will forward you FREE PATTERNS, Style Book and Self-measurement form. **NOTE THIS.**—The genuine SARTOR-RAINCOAT is the finest and most useful garment of the kind in the World. It is made from fully-protected Gabardine with smart check lining, and is tailored by experts. **NOTE OUR GUARANTEE.** **THE WEATHER.** In our Climate no man or woman can afford to be without a SARTOR which is weather-proof. Our addresses are below—WRITE TO-DAY.

SARTOR Manufacturing Co. (Dept. J),
53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

Visit our London Showrooms:
220, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1 (First Floor) Every Coat sold by us carries our Guarantee. Money returned in full if not thoroughly satisfied.



Meltis CHOCOLATE CREAMY FRUITS
2d. each.



"BIRD'S"
is the smile maker.

The young folk find Bird's Custard so delicious. They enjoy it so much that the happiest meal times are always when Bird's Custard is served with stewed or tinned fruits, or puddings.

It is a true old saying that the food which is enjoyed, does most good. This in itself is reason enough for Bird's, because it trebles the enjoyment of any meal.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

makes happy children, because it makes well-nourished children.

The scientific measure of the great goodness of Bird's Custard is in the fact that it adds 25% to the food-value of milk. It is therefore safe to say that Bird's Custard is among the necessary foods of childhood.

Tins, 1/6;
silvered boxes, 1/1 and 6/4d.; small tricolour pkts. 1/4d.



C.179

To WIRELESS USERS.

If you want better results use BOWERMAN'S SUPERPHONES. Ask your DEALER or direct P.O. 12/6 from BOWERMAN'S PHONE, 10, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Free DEAF!



"ARTICAIDS" -- INVISIBLE
FIT RIGHT INSIDE THE EAR --
NO BATTERIES.

To all applications received within fourteen days we will present absolutely without charge a pair of "ARTICAIDS," the only invisible appliances for the deaf.

ABSOLUTELY FREE. NO OBLIGATION. Bear in mind there is no charge whatever. We simply give you a pair of "ARTICAIDS" without question. "ARTICAIDS," the aid which fits right inside the Ear. Small, Light, Washable. No Batteries or renewals required. Don't be too late! This offer is now closing.

Simply write your name and address and send it with this advertisement and Six Stamps to:

L. & J. HILL, LTD., 548, Daulhill House, 267, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C.1

Hundreds of Letters of Thanks. Read this: "I thank you very much for the 'Articaids.' You will be pleased to hear that I can hear quite all right when wearing them, and am very pleased with them." Yours respectfully, A. WILKINSON.

Are You Starving Them?

Thousands go Hungry while You Grow Fat

HAVE you ever considered what an unnecessary amount of food you consume? Read what an eminent clergyman in his declining years wrote in a letter to a member of the House of Lords: "I found that between ten and seventy years of age, I had eaten and drank forty-four waggon-loads of meat and drink more than would have preserved me in life and health. The value of this mass of nourishment I considered to be worth £7,000 sterling. It occurred to me that I must, by my voracity, have starved to death fully a hundred persons."

That is what Sydney Smith, the great English writer and divine, confessed to his friend Lord Murray. Are not many of us doing the same thing to-day, gorging ourselves with an excess of food which might provide nourishment for thousands who go hungry?

IN making investigation into the many claims which are made upon it, the administrators of "The Greatest of These—" Fund are continually finding families to whom a good square meal of roast and boiled is a rare treat, who look forward to Sunday as the one day of the week when they can sit down and enjoy meat, even though it is but a stew of a few pennyworth of cuttings which the butchers would throw away if they could not sell them cheaply.

Meat figures in the fare of most of our readers three times a day. Bacon or sausages for breakfast, a cut from the joint or a nice juicy steak or chop at mid-day, more meat at night. Many feed to the point of satiety and never worry about the cost of the food they waste.

How many reflect, as they push their plates aside after feeding to repletion, that thousands might be satisfied with the scraps left over from their meals?

How many think of making a contribution to such a fund as ours by way of thank-offering for their food?

We can assure our readers that the necessity of the deserving poor is far greater than they can possibly imagine. Help us to feed the famishing thousands by fining yourself for growing fat while those less fortunate go hungry. Every penny you send us will be spent in relief.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL WAR SUFFERERS' FUND. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

W. King, 1s.; A. Croft, 1s.; Ed. Pica, 3s.; Wellisher, 6d.; Wood, 1s.; A. B. (Romney), 2s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; J. H. 44, 1s.; E. Milson, 2s.; J. N. S., 5d.; P. A. D., 1s.; "Back of Sitar," 1s.; C. Averard, 2s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; A. Thom, 2s.; Neuf, 6d.; H. E. M., 1s.; M. Thompson, 4s.; L. A. Morton, 2s.; "Hoddo," 5s.; "Poor Grimbald," 2s.; Ed. Anon., 6d.; Hoping, N. H., 1s.; M. C., 2s.; Miss Kent, 6d.; E. Tagg, 1s.; P. Wright, 1s.; P. T. Dodd (Hampstead), 2s.; J. M. J. (Sheffield), 2s.; C. Greville Page, parcel; Mrs. L. Hammond, parcel; C. R. (Norwich), 6d.; Every Little Helps, 2s.; Ed. Kidderminster, 1s.; Mrs. J. (Oxford), 2s.; Ed. A. Nuth, 1s.; M. T. P., 6d.; E. R. J., 2s.; Ed. Jumping Joshua, 3s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Another Ninth, 6d.; Bishop's Stortford, 1s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; S. T. Pinner, 2s.; Mr. Chace-ton, 2s.; A. Thom, 1s.; J. J. (Shorland), 2s.; Ed. E. R. E., 10s.; Johnson Wood, 2s.; J. N. S., 6d.; Mrs. J. Needham, 2s.; "Sympathy Box," parcel; A. Collins, 2s.; From a Reader, 7d.; E. M. Beckett, 2s.; Ed. J. R. Admirer, 3s.; 4th Lucky Ninth, 1s.; Ed. Barton-on-Humber, 10d.; From a Grateful Heart, 2s.; Ed. A. Sparkhill Family, 10s.; Broad-minded, 4s.; S. Lav, 6d.; A. P. (Merton), 2s.; Ed. H. A., 5s.; Bernard, 6d.; Indebted, 5s.; E. Kanner, 2s.; Mosley, 2s.; Oxford, 1s.; Carleton's, King's Day 9th, 7d.; "On the Ninth," 3d.; Miss Stevens, parcel; Mrs. N. C. Lithgow, 1s.; H. Reid, 2s.; Kelya Grace, 6d.; H. B., 6d.; M. C., 2s.; Mrs. K. B., 8d.; H. W. Wood, 6d.; Reading, 6d.; Dainton, 1s.; Faith, 9d.; "Crystal," 5s.; "Jesse," 1s.; 4d.; M. T. P., 8d.; W. H. Owen, 2s.; Ed. J. K. L., 1s.; W. A. Douglas, 8s.; Anon., 6d.; H. E. M., 1s.; Clem, 6d.; Day, Wrexham, 3d.; Sander Eadon, 5s.; "15 Years Juvenile," 9d.

(Many acknowledgments unobtainably held over.)

Result of "Bullets" No. 56

WINNERS IN OUR BIG WHITSUN HOLIDAY OFFER.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. W. CHURCHER, 2, Robinson Road, Victoria Park, London, E.

Example:—BEFORE I WAS MARRIED
Bullet:—DIFFERENT "POUND AWAY" WEEKLY.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mrs. A. HOLMANS, 6, Wenree Terrace, Barry, Glam.
Example:—INDUSTRY
Bullet:—WE'RE "HIPPING" UNLESS "SLOGGING."

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. F. CARDEN, 72, New Kent Road, London, S.E.
Example:—IF SHE'S PRETTY.
Bullet:—NATURE'S JEWELS QUITE SUFFICIENT.

5 Holiday Prizes of £20:

F. ASPINALL, 11, Maudsley Street, Bury, Lancs.
OLD AGE—GOVERNMENT'S "HELPING IT ALONG."
G. W. BRUMBY, 110, Pinner Road, Oxhey, Watford.
DEPENDS ON US—POSTERITY—IF ANY.
W. S. INGMORE, Antingham, North Walsham.
THE FASHION SOON—MAKING BREAKFAST LAST MEAL.
T. E. JONES, c/o 27, Edward Street, Cardiff.
THE FASHION SOON—"HAVEN'T WE MARRIED BEFORE?"
B. REDD, 4, Oxford Grove, Ilfracombe.
HEARD AT WEMBLEY—EMPIRE'S "CALL TO ARMS."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

20 Holiday Prizes of £10:

W. BARTHORPE, Woodbeck, 30, Retford, Notts.
WHY HE STRUCK—FIDO—"THAT YOU, JOHN?"
C. BRUCE, "Lion & Dog" Rock, Jerbourg, Guernsey.
A CHAMPION—OF OTHER OPPRESSED, RUSSIA.
A. COLLIS, 97, Butler Street, Oldham Road, Manchester.
WHEN SHE'S DONE—FLIRTING, EXPECTS MODEL HUSBAND.
C. COOK, 190, Alcester Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
A LIVING—WAGE—POUND ABOVE OURS.
Mrs. M. FRAME, Muiridge Terrace, Edliceston, nr. Glasgow.
THE FASHION SOON—HANDICAPPING STEVE—NOT SILENT.
A. GAINFORD, 21, Eresby Road, Kilburn, N.W.
BOSHS OF EMPIRE—THE "Support Of Kings."
Mrs. M. GRIFFITHS, 34, North Road, Darlington.
OXFORD TROUSERS—"GENTLEMAN WITH TWO DESPERS."

Mrs. E. A. GUNN, 3, Park Road, Clydach, Swansea.
A CHAMPION—HITS THE PROMOTER HARDEST.
Mrs. C. HARDING, Bryn Llac, Llanau, Swansea.
MODERN COUPLE—TAKE THEIR PLEASES
"MADLY."
E. JELLEY, 42, West Street, Wallasey, North Wirral.
WHAT WE'RE NOT TOLD—MILLIONAIRE'S MOUTH
Before MILLIONAIRE.
H. JOHNSON, Bar House, Woodlesford, nr. Leeds.
HEARD AT WEMBLEY—"HOLIDAYING?" "No Boss Is."
G. KING, 6, Dover Crescent, Folkestone Street, 110.
MAN OF PUSH—MADE SOAP, NOT BUBBLES.
A. F. MURCOTT, 51, Marnham Drive, Mapperley, Notts.
WHAT WE'RE NOT TOLD—SPEED OF POLICEMAN'S WATCH.
A. G. RAMSEY, 63, Cranfield Road, Brockley, S.E.
PILLAR OF STRENGTH—SELDOM SUPPORTS IN TELLER'S "DOME."
W. T. REES, 7, Stanley Houses, Mundy Street, Hoxton, N.
BEFORE I WAS MARRIED—"KEEPING COMPANY" NOW "REGIMENT."
Mrs. W. SMITH, 6, High Street, Weedon, Northants.
WHEN SHE'S DONE—WITH MEN, VERY FREQUENTLY.
J. R. SUTHERLAND, 4, Allenbank, Bridge of Allan, N.B.
PILLAR OF STRENGTH—"BRITISH OAK"—"AUGUST IVY."
M. E. THOMPSON, 70, Allesley Old Road, Coventry.
HEARD AT WEMBLEY—"DID LONDON THROU MORNING?"
A. W. WEBB, 98, Kershaw Avenue, Airedale, Castleford, Yorks.
MODERN COUPLE—BUY PIANO—BORROW BROOM.
G. H. WILTSIRE, "Homesfield," Haddenham, Thame, Oxon.
MAN OF PUSH—PRESSES ON—LATER, BUTTER.

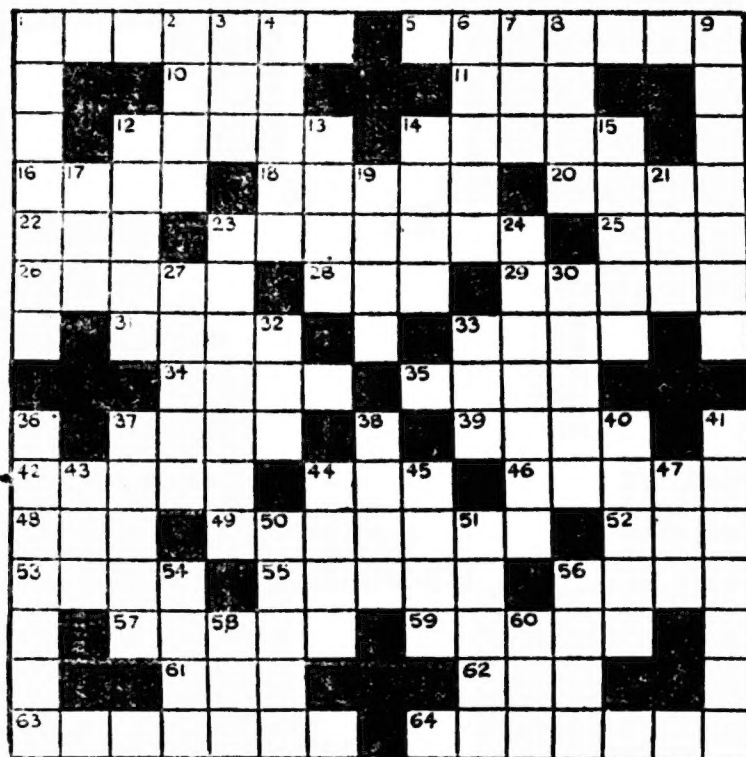
100 Prize-winners of £1:

T. L. ADDY, 14, Osborne St., Doncaster.
Barnsley: A. G. Alexander, 152A, Bengo St., 11.
ford: P. Amherst, 50, Monk St., Accrington.
Ashcroft, 3, Webb St., Liverpool; J. Bell, 15, Mar.
St., Perth; Mrs. M. Bishop, 6, Peel St., West Bro.
wich; A. Betts, 26, Saxby St., Leicester; H. Bodl.
ton, Rudhall, Haddenham, Bucks.; J. H. Bourne,
25, Sherwood St., Scarborough; N. Bourne,
Grosvenor St., Bedford; J. E. Bowler, 57, Wentw.
Rd., Harborne, Plam; W. Bradbrook, 149, A.
Rd., Tottenham, N.; W. A. Brown, Nirvana Ho.
Parkstone, Dorset; P. Buckley, 405, Ashton R.
Oldham; Mrs. W. D. Cussels, 10, Whitevale
Glasgow; F. Cheeseman, 28, High St., Caterham;
Clarke, "Thorncliffe," Marsland Rd., Sale; J.
Clements, Cable Room, C.T.O., General Post Off.
E.C.; T. M. Coleman, 55, Cleaver St., Blackbur.
C. W. Copland, 108, Woodfield Rd., Leigh on S.
Mrs. Cotton, Kilmeston, Alresford, Hants.;
Cousins, 11, Ashleigh Ave., Bridgewater; W. C.
Dicksons Buildings, Lasswade; A. Cross, 49, Seat.
Rd., Eastbourne; Mrs. K. Culverwell, 4, Folly La.
St. Albans; E. Curtis, Winn Villas, Knottings.
Yorks; W. A. Darrington, Austin St., Kings Lay.
Mrs. J. Dunbar, 48, Spital, Aberdeen; Mrs. J. Dunh.
93, Church End, Haynes, Bedford; Miss Y. A. Ead.
20, Francis Rd., Birmingham; E. H. Eggleton, St.
Lane, Nr. Derby; W. Ellis, 86, North St., Whitec.
Glasgow; Miss Emery, 169, Woodbridge Rd., Ipsw.
G. Endlesby, 245, Park St., Luton; E. O. Evans,
Station Rd., Llanelli; Miss D. M. Ford, 20, Con.
Av., Monkseaton; G. J. Forrest, "Meatvoo"
Grange Ave., Southport; L. Gde, 2, Clarence C.
Windsor; E. Galloway, 225, Rochdale Rd., Oldh.
E. W. Glasett, 82, Galley Rd., Tooting, S.W.;
Greenham, 68, Mortimer Rd., Itchen, Southampton.
Mrs. J. Harrison, 192, Garscube Rd., Glasgow;
Hennings, Filton, nr. Bristol; G. J. Hill, Chas.
Bungalow, Chilton, Sudbury, Suffolk; J. Hoare, 1, C.
compton Rd., Midsummer Norton; V. Johnson, Seay.
Paignton; H. N. Jones, 16, Rupert Hill, Everton;
Jones, 103, Sandringham Bldgs., London, W.C.; J.
Kenny, Registry of Deeds, Henrietta St., Dublin;
Lawson, 13, Manor Av., Gainsby; G. R. Lewis,
Victoria St., Maldenhead; C. Martin, Brown Cott.
Posters Lane, Worthing; W. Mathers, 37, Latton
Bournemouth; C. McCarthy, 2, Buckleigh

(Continued on page 31)

Our Cross-word Corner

No Dictionaries Needed!



Cross-words No. 22.

Closing Date July 1.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

YOU have not entered for the Cross-word Competition because you imagine, perhaps, that there is a "catch" somewhere. There is no "catch" here; ordinary words only are used. Try and solve this one, and we have no doubt you will look forward with pleasure to the next.

There are Five Hundred Prizes to be allotted. Why shouldn't you obtain one?

ACROSS.

1. A military rank.
2. To attribute.
10. To pull.
11. Part of foot.
12. Damp.
14. Custom.
16. To be profitable.
18. At a future time.
20. Pleasing to the senses.
22. A period of time.
23. Species of dog.
25. Adult male.
26. To put down again.
28. Used on roads.
29. Sends forth.
31. Certain.
33. In the middle of.
34. Position.
35. To move at a pace faster than walking.
37. Ground.
39. Remedy.
42. Small fish of salmon family.
44. Insect.
46. To study.
48. A heavenly body.
49. Rubbed.
52. Procured.
53. To prepare for publication.
55. To send money.
56. Fit.
57. Nominated.
59. Item of furniture.
61. Side opposite to the wind.
62. A yard and a quarter.
63. Stretches out.
64. Exemption from control.

CLUES

DOWN.

1. A deep secret.
2. A low, dirty street or district.
3. Noise made by a bee.
4. Nimble.
6. To look at fixedly.
7. A strong pony.
8. Part of a harness.
9. Cost.
12. Becomes well.
13. A pointed missile used in a game.
14. An inheritor.
15. Lacking courage.
17. Before.
19. For carrying dishes, etc.
21. Domestic animal.
23. Cruel masters.
24. To shape anew.
27. Relating to the ear.
30. A bishop's cap.
32. Ends.
33. Part of a circle.
36. An extract.
37. Famous Bolshevik.
38. Persons forming a side in a game.
40. Keenly desirous.
41. The mean time.
43. Wet earth.
44. Brought up.
45. Heroic poem.
47. Decay.
50. A confession of faith.
51. An anesthetic.
54. A story.
56. A measure of distance.
58. The pieces used in chess.
60. Liquor.

Fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 22, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull" Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday

500 Prizes!

Were You Wrong?

Solution of Cross Words No. 20.



The prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at this office.

56

FER.

Swansea

R.D. 11

Swansea

PLAS

Limerick

s. Moor

Leeds

27

reet, Hull

ley, North

S.E.

Hoxton

PANY

rthants

of All

—Aut

entry

N. Tu

le, Castle

Broom

n, Thame

UTION

11

ster

St. H

ington

15, Mar

West Bro

1, Bodl

Gourne

Wentwo

149, A

ana Ho

dton

tevale

erham

le; J.

Post G

Blackbu

th on S

ants; J.

W. C.

49, Sea

Polly L

Knottin

ings; J

J. Dun

A. Pat

ton, St

White

L. Insw

Evans

20, Co

Leath

ence C

O. Oth

S.W.

Athamp

agow

H. Cha

ure, L

on, Sea

verton

W.C.

Dublin

Lewis

an Cott

Luton

dulegh



2nd. Prize £250 **4th. Prize £50** **100 PRIZES OF £1** **5th. Prize £25** **3rd. Prize £100**

10 PRIZES OF £5 **10 PRIZES OF £2-10**

200 Prizes of 5/- 1,000 Prizes of 2/6 8,000 Target Prizes

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners:

(Continued from page 30)

Northam, S.W.: J. C. Mead, 79, Caversham Rd., Northam, N.W.; N. C. Mellor, Netherton House, Northam, N.W.; A. E. Mercer, 2, Madison Av., Northam, N.W.; W. Morgan, "Garth View," Rhyd-y-penau, Northam, N.W.; Miss V. Mussett, Ruby Cottage, Nr. Church, Westmersea, Colchester; G. A. Nelson, 584, Alum Rock Rd., Saltley, Bham; Nelson, 68, Ellison St., Jarrow, Co. Durham; Osmond, 1, York Villas, Chandlers Ford; B. Parr, Barton St., Fairfield, L'pool; H. Pascoe, 40, Marston St., Knowle, Bristol; W. Paul, 55, Avenue Rd., London; W. H. Pickard, 33, Harrow Rd., Leicester; Pickering, 21, Crawford St., Clock Face, Nr. St. James; Miss M. Pirrie, 1, Lyons Rd., Birkdale, Liverpool; Miss G. Ramsay, The Lighthouse, Locher, Lairg, N.B.; F. E. Randall, Lovaine Cres., Westgate, G. W. Robinson, The Moorings, Stamford; Royston; J. W. Saville, 20, Ely Pl., Dublin; F. Scott, 11, Rock Villa Rd., Whittle-le-Woods, Nr. Ley; Miss F. L. Searle, 23, Trinity Pl., King St., Cambridge; Miss E. Shepherd, Alderside, Dunoon, B.; W. Simmonds, Red Bungalow, Pwllpant, Nr. Morpilly; P. Slater, Parkhurst, Newton Park, Leeds; E. Smalley, Relieving Officer, Sibthorp St., Lincoln; E. E. Smith, 52, Dyke Rd., Brighton; S. Smith, Double Hill, Seaton, Devon; W. F. Sperring, 57, Upper Rd., Hanwell; T. Spriggs, Newton, Nr. Ghy; J. Starling, 10, Trump St., London, E.C.; T. Slinger, Calder Bank Rd., Dewsbury; G. E. Sturms, Bevois Valley, Southampton; H. W. Sullivan, 111, Ch St., N. East Ham, E.; H. J. Taylor, 9, Warwick St., Swindon; B. Thomas, Schoolhouse, Maenan, Nr. W. Wales; M. I. Titterton, 46, Jane St., Wokingham; G. Usher, 21, Ashfield Rd., Harrogate; Ward, 91, Windsor Rd., The Brook, L'pool; S. C. Akley, 7, Middle St., Yeovil; C. Wells, 102, Bunry St., Nottingham; Mrs. J. Weson, 16, Neotsbury, Amptill, Beds.; Miss E. Williams, 120, Glenroy, off City Rd., Cardiff; G. O. Wilson, 22, High St., Walthamstow, E.; H. F. Wood, 12, Elvaston Rd., Walthamstow, E.; A. E. Young, 87, Hewitt Av., Del Park, Wood Green, N.; J. Young, Woodlands Cottage, Cherrybank, Perth.

List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 564 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the office of "John Bull."

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Coupons for £10, £5 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 567 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order closed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and enclosed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order in the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 567.

EMPIRE FAMILY FOR A HOLIDAY
MODERN DRESS
IF NATURE STRUCK
HOW TO GET WORK
THE FUTURE
YOUTH AND AGE
THANKS TO CUPID
BRITAIN'S LARDER
WHAT THE PATIENT SAID
SEASIDE LANDLADY
FISHING
HAPPY ENDING
WHAT SHE WHISPERED
FATHER NEPTUNE
NOWADAYS
WHEN BATHING
WHY SHE'S HAPPY
PRODIGAL SON
IN FULL BLOOM
WHEN A GIRL
OUR WAY
GLADLY
LIFE'S EVENING
HARD HIT
ROOM FOR TWO
UNFORTUNATELY
ARTFUL BEGGAR
KNOTTY PROBLEM
AT OUR DOOR
THE UNDER DOG
IF I COULD
OUR NEIGHBOURS
IF WE WENT DRY
WISE WOMAN
WHAT HE GAVE HER
MONEY
WITH A TEAR
A HOT TIME
WHAT IS A BABY?

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 568.

(Not for £1,500 Contest).

THE SEA WHEN SHE'S ON HOLIDAY—
SEANDE LOVER WHAT THE MILLIONAIRE
SAID—DANGER AREA) NOW SHE'S MAR-
RIED—TRIFLING—BABY NEXT DOOR—ON
TOUR—MADNESS—WITHOUT WIRELESS—
THE BOSS'S JOKE KNOWS EVERYTHING—
NOT MY FAULT—BEST REFERENCE—COMING
OF AGE—HUMBLE PIE—CAREFULLY—ON
LIFE'S VOYAGE—WHAT IS A TAX-PAYER?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JULY 16th**. All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **568** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 568, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 567.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—BRITISH GOODS Bullet:—LET'S ALL "CARRY SAMPLES."
Example:—DARBY AND JOAN Bullet:—FRAIL COUPLE—STOUT COUPLING.
Example:—HOMES FOR HEROES Bullet:—"ERECT" BEFORE HEROES "BENT!"

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 567, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 9.

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(567) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 9.

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(567) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 9.

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(567) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 9.

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(567) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

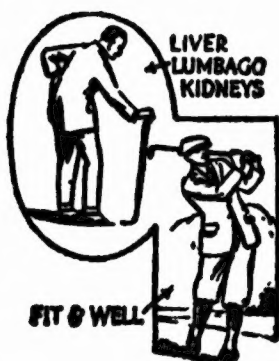
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

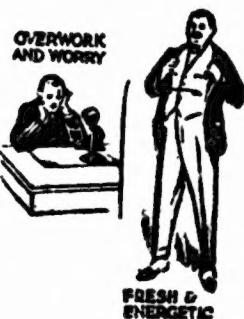
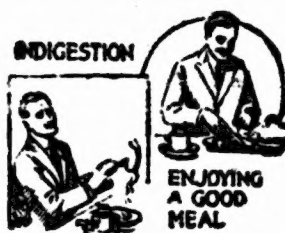
YEAST IS LIFE!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets A Lightning Pick-me-up.

THE greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.



HEADACHE, NEURALGIA
ETC IN 5 MINUTES.



DIZZINESS, DEPRESSION ETC
10-15 MINUTES



IRVING'S Yeast Vite TABLETS will relieve:—

Headache, Neuralgia, etc. in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression . . in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc. . . . in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza Cold, Fever in 24 hours.

CAUTION— Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. All genuine Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets are always sealed with Government stamps.

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (in voice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18324—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104° brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

25334—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25335—For 13 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21987—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

22103—F.—Tuberculosis Dispensary: Kindly send a further supply. I have tried Yeast-Vite amongst certain of my patients, and in several cases they proved quite beneficial. I have great faith in their possibilities.

20041—I do not know what I would do without the tablets, and I live in fear of running short of them as my complaint, diabetes, asserts itself as soon as I stop taking them.

20574—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22373—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

21111—Whilst at the nursing home I had to take what Dr. B. prescribed. I suffered terribly with my head, and I felt miserable without my Yeast-Vites, but I induced a friend to get me a box, and next morning I was much brighter and myself again. The sisters noticed it, and the matron remarked, "What a change, Mrs. E.; you are looking wonderfully well, to-day. Good old Dr. B." But I said to myself, "Good old Yeast-Vite!"

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

20043—I have suffered from indigestion for eight years. The pain at times almost killed me, and I could not eat, sleep, or do anything. After taking only four tablets the pains disappeared, and I have had no discomfort since.

22104—I am already feeling the benefit of Yeast-Vite although there is still some sugar; but I am not so fatigued, and the muscular rheumatism has gone entirely. I am resting better at night.

21982—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

22024—I am now entirely free from boils, the first time in two years.

22007—I am suffering from diabetes, and have been doctoring without relief until I tried Yeast-Vite. I have had only one box and already feel a new woman.

21834—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am better in every way. Please publish this and let the public know how much good they have done me.

19997—I have suffered with stomach trouble for years, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am entirely cured. I have recommended them to many friends, and they all speak highly of them.

21007—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions. I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

19387—Leading London Hospital (Secretary): After a careful test we find Yeast-Vite as claimed and very satisfactory. We are now quite willing to purchase supplies.

12006—Diocesan for Befriending Girls: I am using them for my girls with great success. One very delicate girl gained 4 lb. in one week. I find them an excellent tonic.

1723—Am pleased to say that three of my friends have benefited as much as I, since I recommended them.

13501—Rev. J. P.: I was led by a fellow sufferer to try them, and have received considerable benefit.

1001—I think them splendid and will certainly recommend them to all I know.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly, post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received over 25,000 letters from satisfied users in 15 months which are open to inspection.

17606—I noticed a great change. My spirits brightened and I seemed to walk on air.

11006—Please send six boxes. They did me so much good I wish to distribute among my friends.

14721—I have recommended them to several patients and would thank you to send a box to each name on list enclosed.

10413—Am pleased to let you know that several of my patients have secured benefit from them.

10006—I had to borrow some from friends, our chemist being closed. I cannot be without them.

11030—Send by return post, as I cannot be without them. I suffer so with indigestion, and they relieve me immediately.

14421—A District Nurse writes: "I find the tablets all you claim, and am recommending them heartily in this district."

918—I am thankful to say that I am so much better. I do not require the Insulin Treatment for Diabetes.

14777—The effect on me has been simply wonderful, both physical and mental.

10792—My sister is so limp without them. I will be thankful to see the tablets arrive.

10700—They have increased my son's weight 8 lb. and improved his nervous system generally.

907—Such a splendid tonic. I shall recommend them on account of the great improvement in my health.

13781—For bilious headache they cannot be excelled. The only efficient remedy I have ever found.

10000—Please send by return of post, as I am afraid my sister will go back in health if she has to miss taking them.

10006—We develop colds so quickly that the tablets are the only cure we have found.

1123—I am a hospital trained nurse, very anæmic. The tablets have done me a lot of good and improved me some pounds already.

10030—Send by return post as I cannot be without them. I suffer so much with indigestion that they relieve me immediately.

17413—I have spent a small "fortune" on "cures" for my indigestion, biliousness, bad breath and pimples, but after a week's treatment I am already feeling a different man.

1737—I have suffered for years with severe indigestion. Yeast-Vite is the only thing that has ever given me relief.

10072—Being full of wind, heartburn, and acidity. I often had to vomit. I now enjoy my food and life itself. No words of mine can adequately explain the merits of Yeast-Vite.

FREE TREATISE Send postcard for free treatise on Diabetes, Anaemia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc. Mention "John Bull."



IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES

29, Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.1.